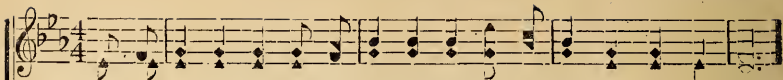


James D. Vaughan
MUSIC PUBLISHER
Lawrenceburg, Tenn.

Sing it Out

W. B. W.

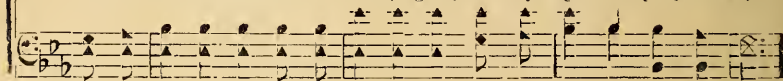
W. B. Walbert



1. There's a sto - ry, sweet, full of joy, complete, 'Tis the grandest ev - er told;
2. Thru the a - ges long, it has been the song Of the saved of ev - 'ry race;
3. Souls are lost in sin, you may help to win, Go and tell the news to - day;



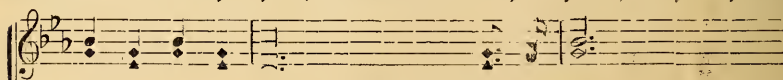
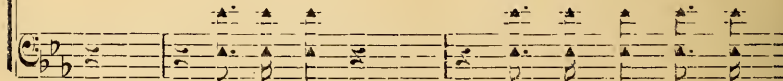
Told in God's own word, it has oft been heard, Yet it nev - er has grown old.
There is joy for all who will on Him call. And ac - cept His wondrous Grace.
To the lone and sad 'tis a message glad, Mak - ing bright the pil - grim way.



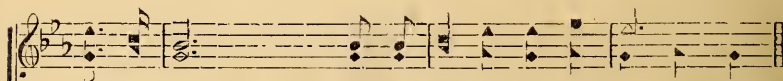
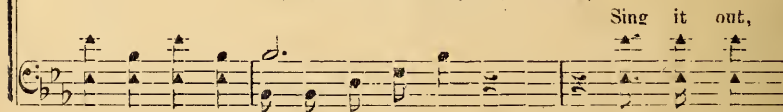
CHORUS



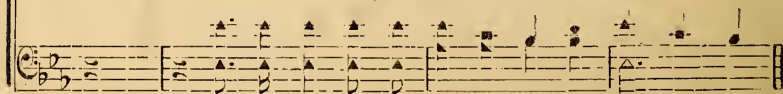
Sing it out, sing it out, 'Tis the
Sing it out, sing it out,



sweet - est ev - er told, that e'er was told; Sing it out,



sing it out, 'Tis the theme that ne'er grows old, grows old.
sing it out,



HARMONY BELLS

FOR

Singing Schools, Singing Conventions, Etc.

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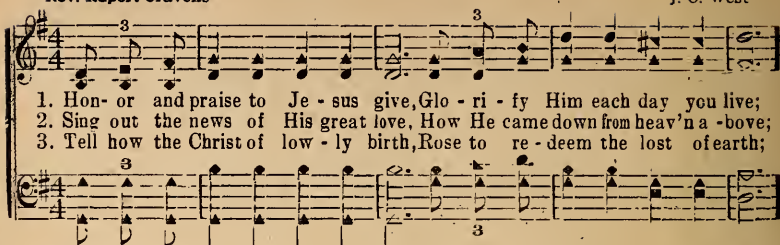
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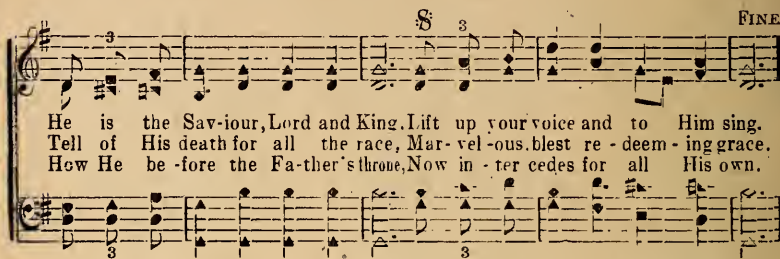
Honor The Holy One

Rev. Rupert Cravens

J. C. West



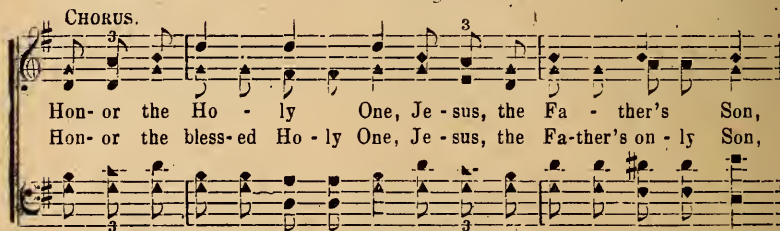
1. Hon- or and praise to Je - sus give, Glo - ri - fy Him each day you live;
2. Sing out the news of His great love, How He came down from heav'n a - bove;
3. Tell how the Christ of low - ly birth, Rose to re - deem the lost of earth;



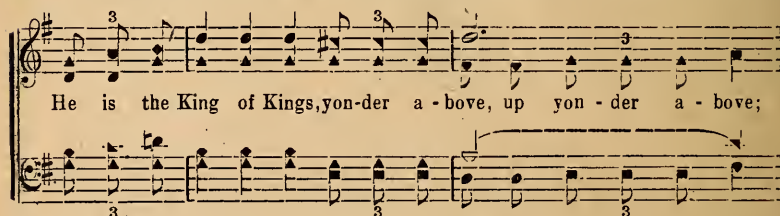
He is the Sav-iour, Lord and King. Lift up your voice and to Him sing.
Tell of His death for all the race, Mar-vel-ous, blest re - deem - ing grace.
How He be - fore the Fa-ther's throne, Now in - ter cedes for all His own.

D. S. Sing of His wondrous, match-less love.

CHORUS.

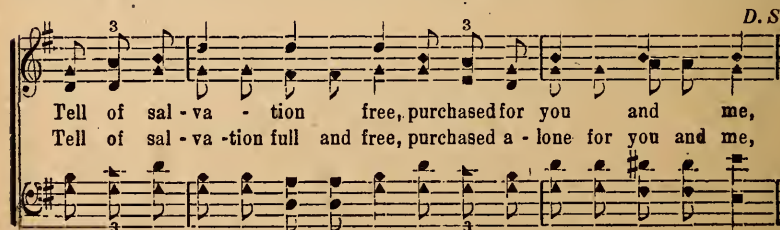


Hon- or the Ho - ly One, Je - sus, the Fa - ther's Son,
Hon- or the bless-ed Ho - ly One, Je - sus, the Fa-ther's on - ly Son,



He is the King of Kings, yon-der a - bove, up yon - der a - bove;

D. S.



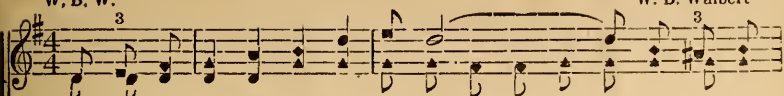
Tell of sal - va - tion free, purchased for you and me,
Tell of sal - va - tion full and free, purchased a - lone for you and me,

No. 1.

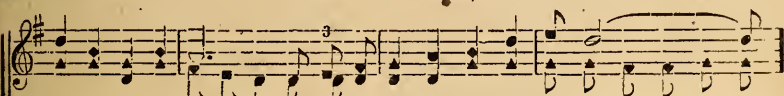
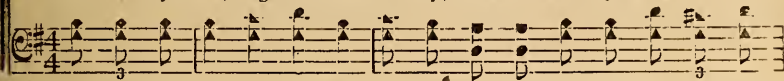
Harmony Bells

W. B. W.

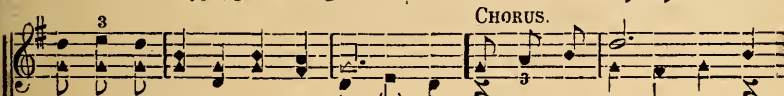
W. B. Walbert



1. Har - mo - ny Bells are sweet - ly ring - ing, sweet - ly ring - ing, O - ver the
 2. Har - mo - ny Bells, your notes of glad - ness, notes of glad - ness, Brighten the
 3. Har - mo - ny Bells, ring out the sto - ry, bless - ed sto - ry, Tell oi His

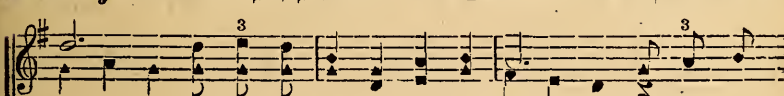
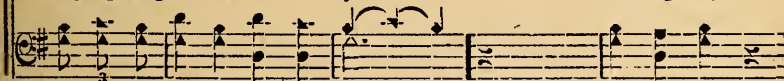


- land and o'er the sea; Mes - sage of love and gladness bring - ing, gladness bringing,
 lone - ly pilgrim way; Driv - ing a - way the gloom and sad - ness, gloom and sad - ness,
 love so full and free; Leav - ing the Roy - al home in glo - ry, home in glo - ry,

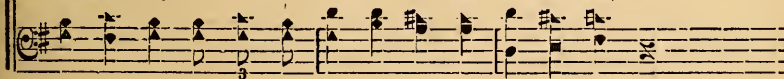


CHORUS.

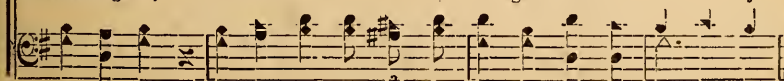
- Glo - ri - ous news of vic - to - ry. Har - mo - ny Bells, ring
 Turn - ing the darkness in - to day.
 Bring - ing a glo - r'ous vic - to - ry. Bells ring on,



- on, Tell the good news o'er land and sea; Har - mo - ny
 on and on, o'er land and sea;



- Bells, ring on, Bring - ing good news of vic - to - ry.
 Bells ring on, on and on glad news of vic - to - ry.

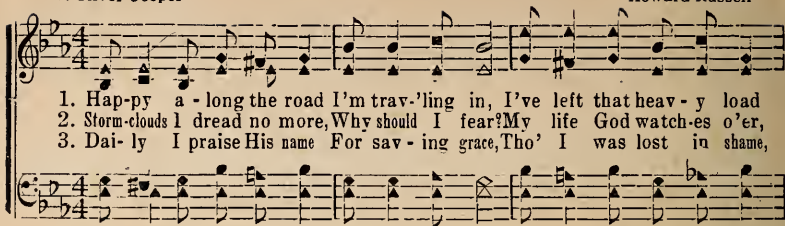


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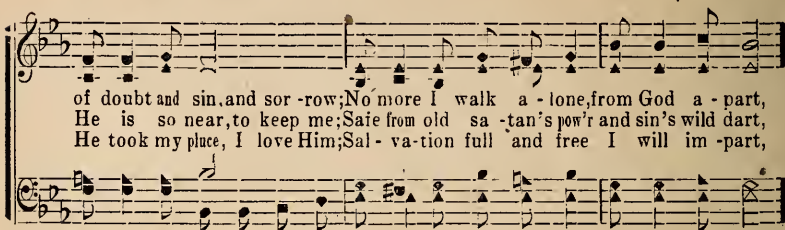
Deep in My Heart

W. Oliver Cooper

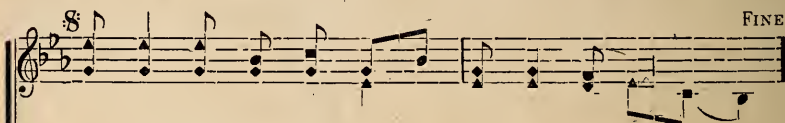
Howard Russell



1. Hap-py a - long the road I'm trav-'ling in, I've left that heav - y load
 2. Storm-clouds I dread no more, Why should I fear? My life God watch-es o'er,
 3. Dai-ly I praise His name For sav - ing grace, Tho' I was lost in shame,

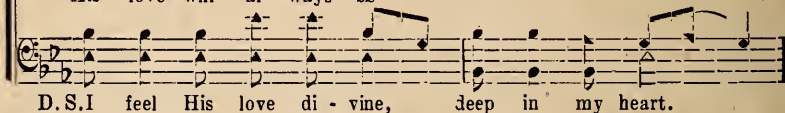


of doubt and sin, and sor-row; No more I walk a - lone, from God a - part,
 He is so near, to keep me; Safe from old sa - tan's pow'r and sin's wild dart,
 He took my place, I love Him; Sal - vation full and free I will im - part,



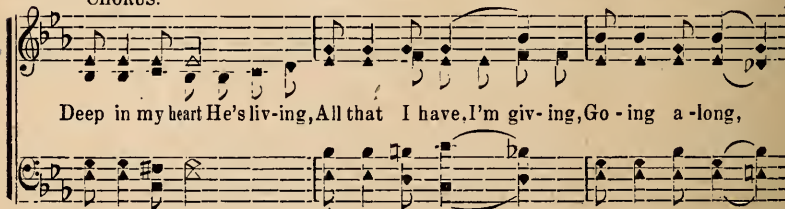
FINE

I feel His sav - ing love
 I feel His love each hour deep in my heart.
 His love will al - ways be

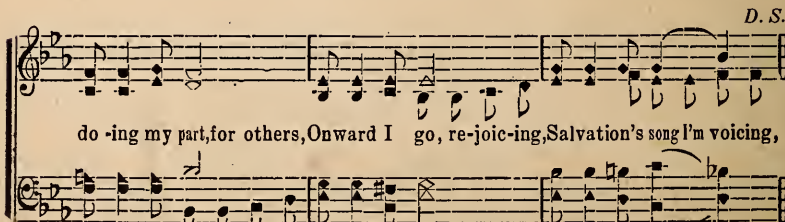


D. S. I feel His love di - vine, deep in my heart.

CHORUS.



Deep in my heart He's liv-ing, All that I have, I'm giv-ing, Go - ing a - long,



D. S.

do - ing my part, for others, Onward I go, re-joic-ing, Salvation's song I'm voicing,

No. 3.

When the Bells Ring Home

A. M. P.

Adger M. Pace

1. When the bells ring home, on the oth- er shore,
 2. When the bells ring home, at the close of day,
 3. When the bells ring home, what a joy 'twill be,

And our voic-es here shall be heard no more;
 And we here on earth can no long-er stay;
 When we all get there and each oth-er see;

D.S. Just to know we're there for e-ter- ni- ty;

Shall I meet you there, on the golden strand,
 If I hear your voice in the heav'n-ly choir,
 When I see your face, take you by the hand,

We will sing new songs 'neath the heav'n-ly dome,

FINE.

And in love once more, take you by the hand.
 It will bring me joy, and my soul in-spire.
 I will shout for joy, in the glo-ry land.

And we'll shout for joy, when the bells ring home.
 CHORUS.

D. S.

When the bells ring home, what a joy 'twill be,
 When the bells ring home, what a joy 'twill be,

No. 4.

God So Loved the World

B. J.

Bryant Johnson

1. God so loved the world His on - ly Son He gave, Thru His
 2. Then He went back home a man - sion to pre - pare For His
 3. This sal - va - tion is to all of A - dam's race, If they

dy - ing He the world might save: Now, if on His name you will be - lieve,
 chil - dren in the Cit - y fair; Oh, be - lieve on Him my sin - ner friend,
 will but trust His sav - ing grace; Oh, my broth - er, trust Him now and live,

CHORUS.

You in heav - en shall a crown re - cieve.
 He will save and keep you to the end. Come to Him be - liev - ing,
 Life e - ter - nal un - to you He'll give.

He will save, And you'll be re - ceiv - ing what you crave; Joy you


shall be giv - en all the way, Then you'll live in heav - ensome sweet day.

Anon

W. R. Crumly



1. Draw-ing near-er ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, Near-er to the soul's sweet
 2. Draw-ing near-er ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, To that land of rest a -
 3. Draw-ing near-er ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, Near-er to the gold-en



home, the soul's sweet home in glo - ry; Brighter, brighter grows the way, grows the way,
 above, of rest a -bove in heav-en; Je - sus kind-ly leads the way, leads the way,
 strand, the gold-en strand up yon-der; Clouds of darkness flee a - way, flee a - way,



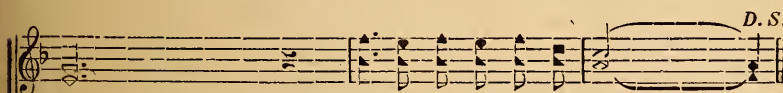
FINE CHORUS.

As we near the heav'n-ly dome, the heav'n-ly dome.
 Thru His sym-pa - thiz - ing love, His ten - der love. We're draw - ing
 And re - veals sweet glo - ry land, sweet glo - ry land.

D.S. Drawing near-er ev - 'ry day, yes, ev - 'ry day.



near-er to the soul's sweet home, that hap - py home, Sings the pil - grim on His



D. S.

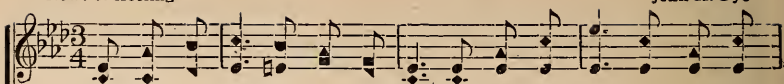
way, up-on His way to glo - ry; Near-er to the promised crown, the prom-ised crown,

No. 6.

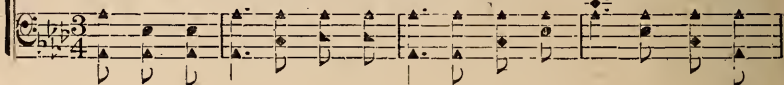
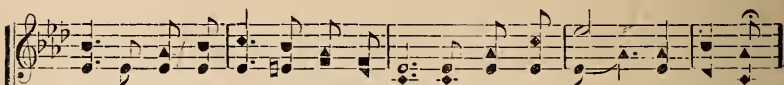
There is a Name

Newt C. Keeling

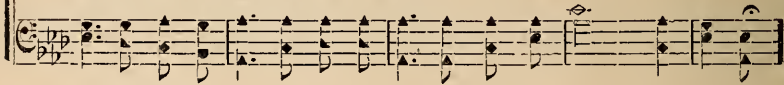
John M. Dye



1. There is a name I love to here, It falls like mu - sic on my
 2. There is a name, 'tis great - er far Than names of kings and princ - es
 3. There is a name, there's none so dear, The name which saints de - light to

ear; It soothes my sor - row, calms my fear,
 are; 'Twas her - ald - ed by Beth'hem's star, It is the name of Je - sus.
 hear; From which the devils flee in fear,



CHORUS.

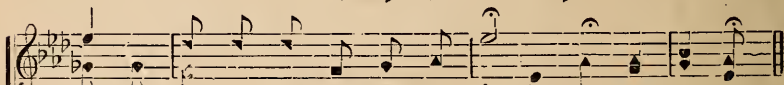


O bless - ed name so full of cheer, His name dis -
 O bless - ed name so full of cheer, His

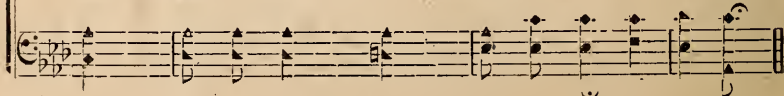


pels my guilt - y fear; O how my soul de -
 name dis - pels my guilt - y fear; O how my soul





lights to hear The bless - ed name of Je - sus.
 de - lights to hear the bless - ed name of Je - sus.

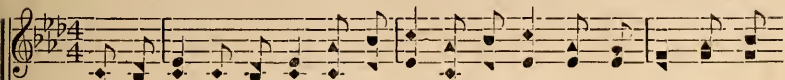


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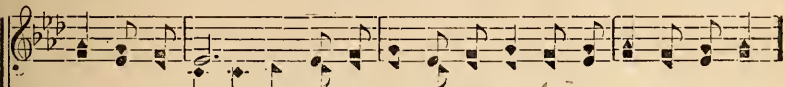
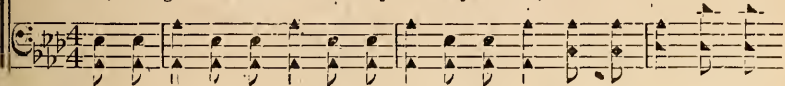
My Mansion Bright

Millard A. Glenn

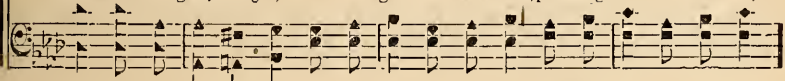
Roy L. Johnson & Herbert E. Pace



1. I'm so hap-py to-day as I go on my way, that the Lord has a
2. 'Tis a man-sion of light full of glo-ry so bright, and some day it shall
3. Oh, how glad I shall be when my Lord says to me, "En-ter in-to that



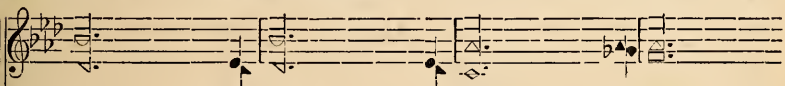
man-sion for me, for me; On the bright golden shore it will stand ev-er-more,
 be all my own, my own; And the Lord said that I should live there by and by,
 man-sion of light, of light; I will go with a shout, praising Him all a-bout,



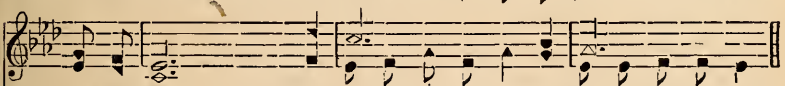
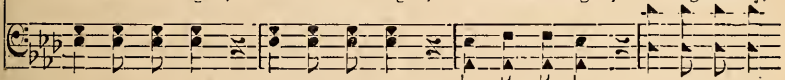
CHORUS.



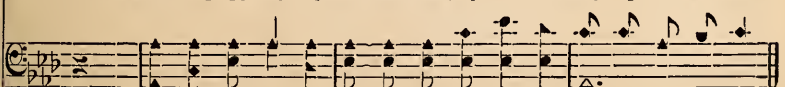
And its beau-ty some day I shall see. shall see. My man - sion
 Near to Him by the great snow white throne, white throne.
 To that home in the Cit-y so bright, so bright. Man-sion of light,



bright, where comes no night; I'm go -
 man-sion so bright, where comes no night, no shades of night; Go-ing some day,



ing some day, Up there to stay.
 some hap-py day, Up there, with friends, up there to stay, up there to stay.

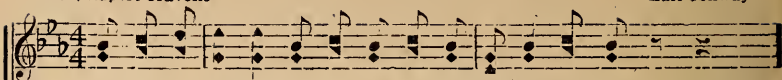


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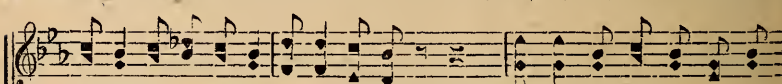
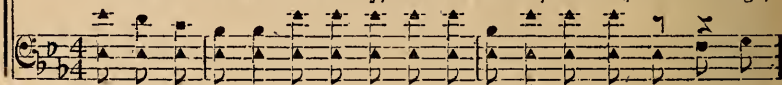
I Love to Tell the Story

Rev. Rupert Cravens

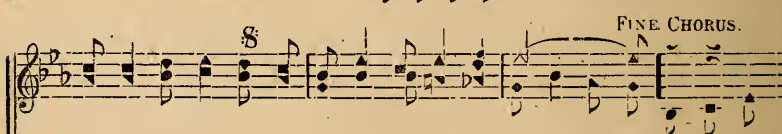
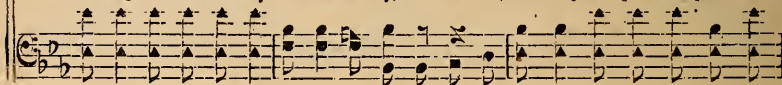
Earl Conway



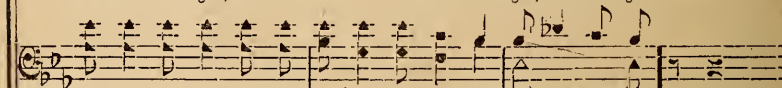
1. I love to tell out the sto-ry of the Sav-iour of love, Christ Je-sus,
2. I love to tell out the sto-ry of re-demp-tion so sweet, 'tis pre-cious,
3. I love to tell out the sto-ry, how all men may be free, from bond-age,



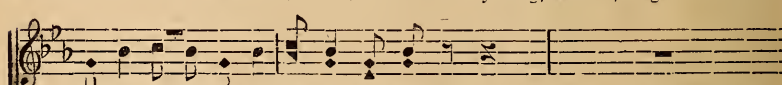
How He in mer-cy came down from a-bove, to save us; Sweet-er the sto-ry grows each
 How all in Christ may find pardon complete, and cleansing; Where sin a-bound-ed grace much
 Find-ing in Christ a-way sweet vic-to-ry, o'er e-vil; All may thru grace im-part-ed



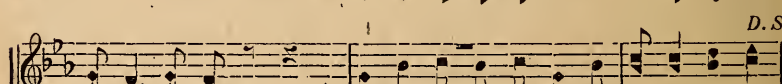
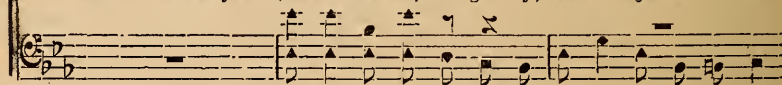
time it is told, Hal-le-lu-jah! 'twill ne'er grow old, ne'er grow old.
 more doth abound, Let us tell it the world around, world around. I love to
 walk in the light, Ev-er on-ward to heav-en bright, heav-en bright.



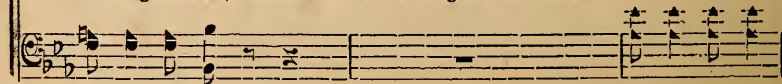
D.S. Hal-le-lu-jah! He is my King, Saviour, King.



tell out the sto-ry sweet, how Je-sus came, from glo-ry, That all might have new life



trust-ing His name; I know that He is a great Re-deem-er, of Him I sing,

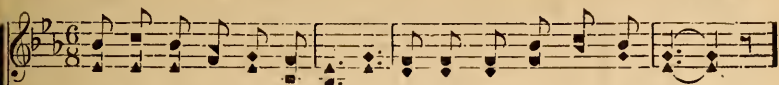


No. 9.

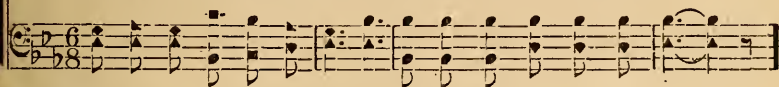
Living for Jesus

G. D. McN.

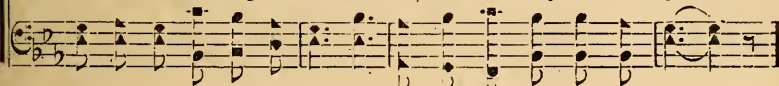
G. D. McNair



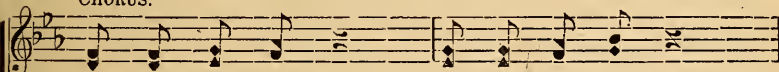
1. Liv-ing each moment for Je-sus, Striv-ing to do His blest will;
2. Liv-ing for Je-sus with glad-ness, And He is bless-ing my soul;
3. Liv-ing for Je-sus, what glo-ry Just 'to be hear-ing Him say;



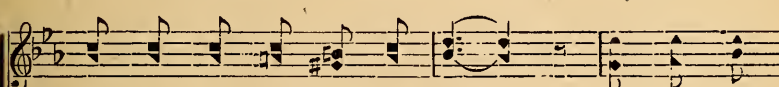
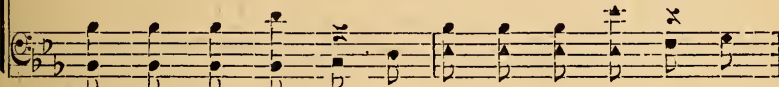
Know-ing that ev-er He sees us, And will His prom-ise ful-fill.
 Driv-ing a-way all my sad-ness. Mak-ing me won-drous-ly whole.
 "Go ye, and tell the glad sto-ry. Lo, I am with you al-way."



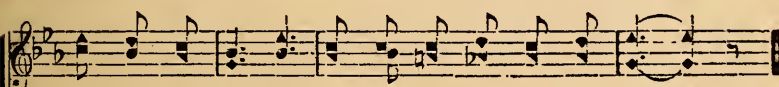
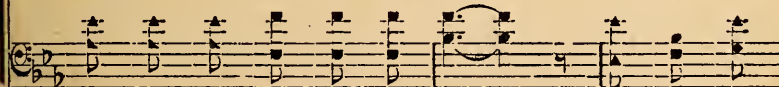
CHORUS.



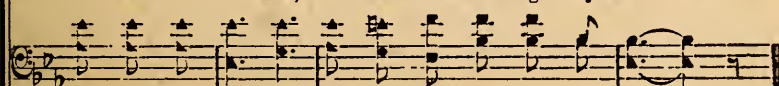
Liv-ing for Him, I am liv-ing for Him, And He



keeps me so hap-py and whole; And as I



live close to Je-sus, Love-waves are flood-ing my soul.

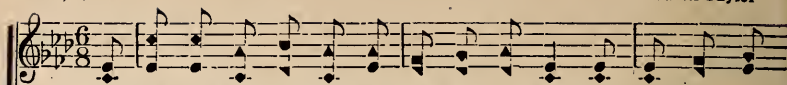


No. 10.

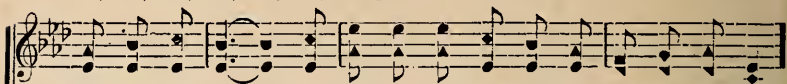
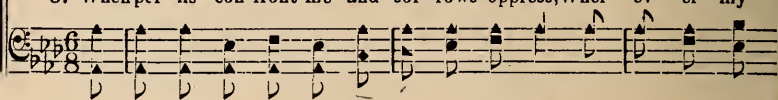
Is Any One Praying for Me?

C. T.

Curtis Taylor



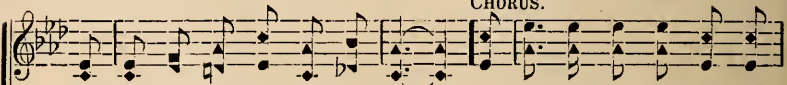
1. Temp-ta-tion sur-round me wher-ev-er I go, From con-flict I
2. Does an-y one pray that my heart may be pure, And filled with sweet
3. When per-ils con-front me and sor-rows oppress, Wher-ev-er my



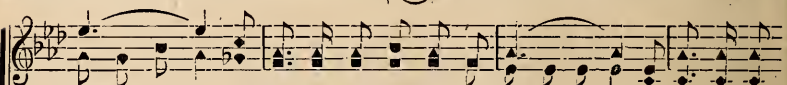
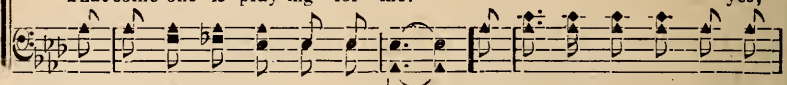
sel-dom am free; And of-ten I long in my weakness to know
 peace from a-bove; It comes thru be-liev-ing the word that is sure,
 path-way may be; Oh, may it be true in the time of dis-tress,



CHORUS.



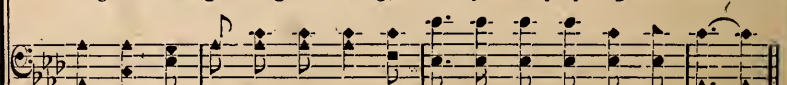
Is an-y one pray-ing for me? Is an-y one pray-ing for
 The prom-ise of mer-cy and love.
 That some-one is pray-ing for me. yes,



me? Is an-y one pray-ing for me? That I may be
 pray-ing for me? yes, pray-ing for me?



strong in the fight a-gainst wrong, Is an-y one pray-ing for me?



No. 11. He Offered Himself for My Soul

Rev. R. C.

Rev. Rupert Cravens

1. There's a foun-tain of love spring-ing up in my heart, Ev -'ry
2. Deep - ly con-sci-ous of sin and grim death in my life, I was
3. Let me tell the sweet sto - ry to hearts bowed with care, Help me,

day might-y waves swell and roll;
drift-ing a - way from the goal;
Lord, as the news I ex - tol;

I have heard a sweet message of
Then I plunged in-to life that my
Man-y dear to my heart let me

FINE

heav-en's own King, How He
Sav-iour had wrought, When He of - fered Him-self for my soul.
win for the Christ, Who has

D. S. Who has of - fered Him-self for my soul.

CHORUS.

Love di - vine fills my heart as I walk with the Lord, Sweetly yield-ed be-

D. S.

neath His con-trol; In heav-en I'll see Him, my Saviour and King,

No. 12.

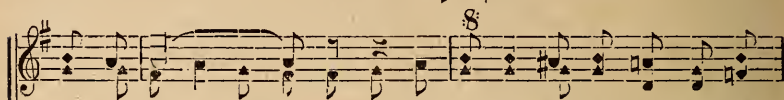
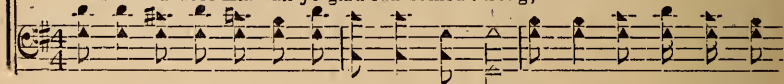
Christ Leads to Victory

James Rowe

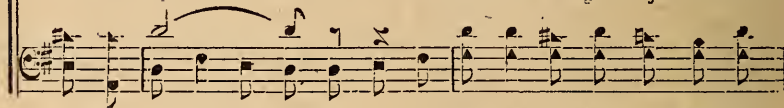
J. C. Cooper



1. This is the car - ol ring-ing down in my soul,
2. No more shall e - vil ev - er lead me a - stray, Christ leads to vic - to - ry
3. Praise and a-dore Him all ye glad ran-somed throng,

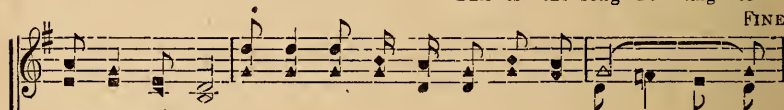


ev - er more, ev - er more 'tis ring-ing, I am so hap - py, since His
He is my Sav-iour and with
Yon-der in glo - ry we'll be



D. S. This is the song I'll sing to

FINE

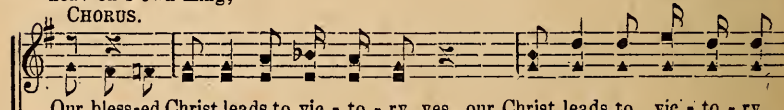


love made me whole,
Him I will stay, Christ leads to vic - to - ry ev - er more, ev - er more.
sing - ing this song,

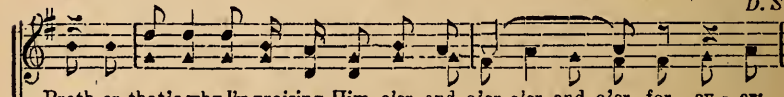
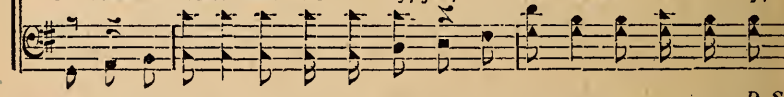


heav-en's own King,

CHORUS.

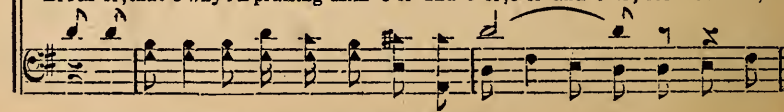


Our bless-ed Christ leads to vic - to - ry, yes, our Christ leads to vic - to - ry,



D. S.

Broth-er, that's why I'm praising Him o'er and o'er, o'er and o'er, for - ev - er;



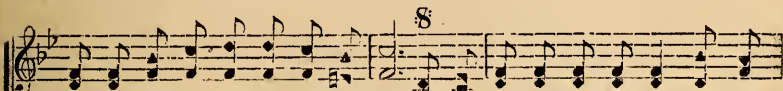
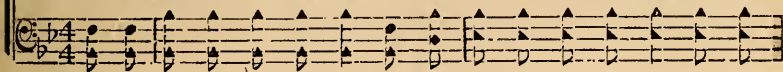
No. 13. When God's Love Touched My Heart

F. R.

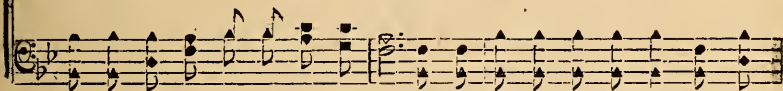
Fred Rich



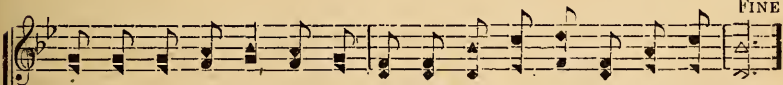
1. Once I wan-dered far a-stray, from the straight and nar-row way, Till the
2. O what glo-ry I have found, since the love of God came down, Sweetest
3. I'm so glad that I can say, that I'm in the up-ward way, For that



Sav-iour came and broke sin bonds a-part; Then I changed my mind with sin, and a
peace He sends to me from realms a-bove; As I trav-el on each day, I will
bless-ed home I now have made a start; There is glo-ry in my soul, I am

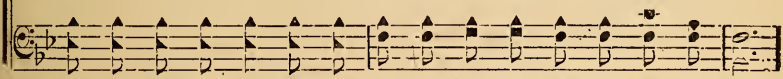


D. S. Drear-y shad-ows passed a-way, and it



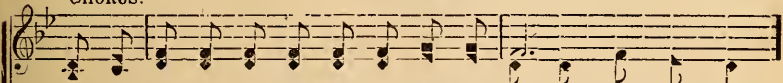
FINE

new life I be-gan. When the love of God came down and touched my heart.
work, and sing and pray, For I want to tell the world a-bout His love.
hap-py free and whole, Since the love of God came down and touched my heart.

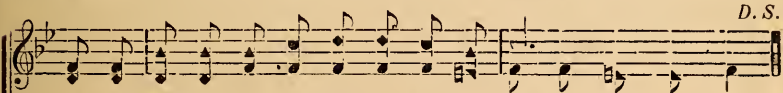


was a hap-py day, When the love of God came down and touched my heart.

CHORUS.

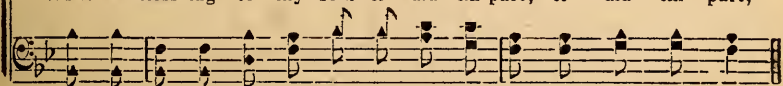


When the love of God came down and touched my heart, it touched my heart,



D. S.

What a bless-ing to my soul it did im-part, it did im-part;

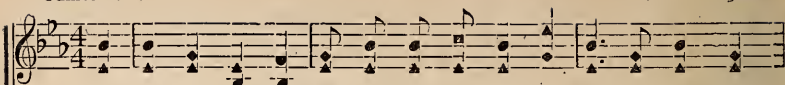


No. 14.

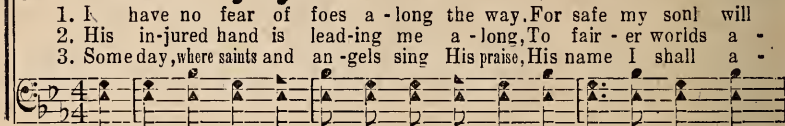
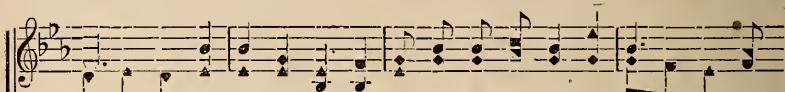
He Cares For Me

James Rowe

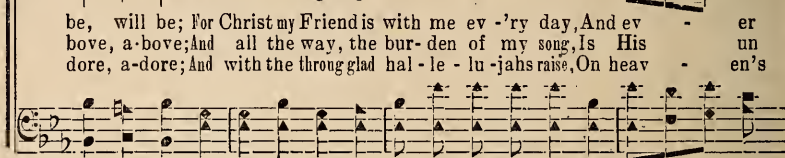
Ben V. Wargon



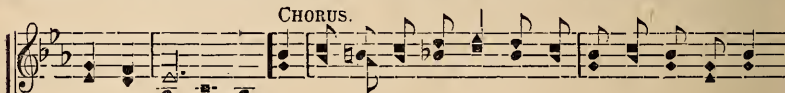
1. I have no fear of foes a-long the way. For safe my soul will
 2. His in-jured hand is lead-ing me a-long, To fair-er worlds a-
 3. Some day, where saints and an-gels sing His praise, His name I shall a-

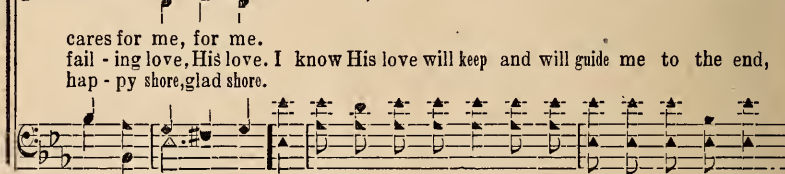
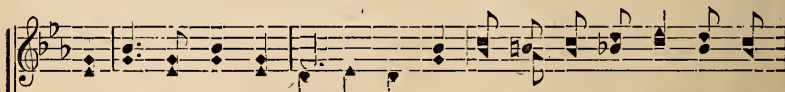
be, will be; For Christ my Friend is with me ev-'ry day, And ev-er
 above, a-bove; And all the way, the bur-den of my song, Is His un-
 dore, a-dore; And with the throng glad hal-le-lu-jahs raise, On heav-en's



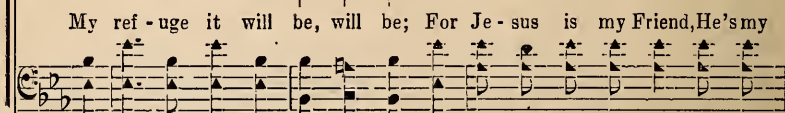
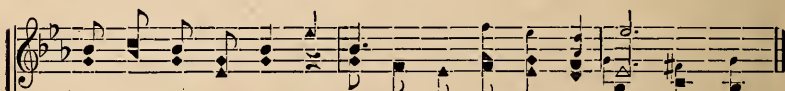
CHORUS.



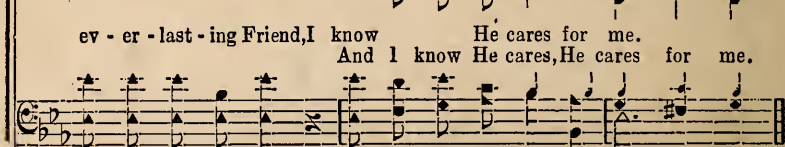
cares for me, for me.
 fail-ing love, His love. I know His love will keep and will guide me to the end,
 hap-py shore, glad shore.

My ref-uge it will be, will be; For Je-sus is my Friend, He's my

ev-er-last-ing Friend, I know He cares for me.
 And I know He cares, He cares for me.



No. 15.

The City of Gold

W. B. Walbert

Mrs. Mildred S. Johnson

1. I've heard of a beau - ti - ful Cit - y so fair, Whose
 2. There's nev - er a sor - row nor heart - ache up there, It's
 3. Some day we shall go to that Cit - y sub - lime, And

streets are all made of pure gold; A won - der - ful Cit - y that's
 gran - deur can nev - er be told; No art - ist can pic - ture that
 all of its beau - ties be - hold; Where gold - en harps ring and the

§ FINE
 build - ed four square, Where we'll live and shall
 Cit - y so fair, In the land where we'll nev - er grow old.
 glo - ry bells chime, In the land where we'll

D. S. Where we'll live and shall nev - er grow old.

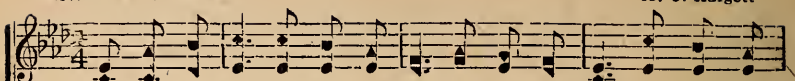
CHORUS.
 Oh, won - der - ful, mar - vel - ous Cit - y, Thy beau - ties I

D. S.
 long to be - hold; Oh, glo - ri - ous, Pearl - y White Cit - y,

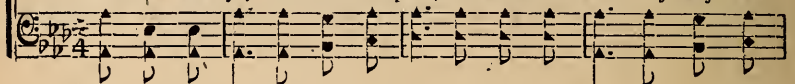
No. 16. His Blood has Blotted Out My Sin

Rev. Dr. Alfred Barratt

A. O. Hargett




1. When I am sad and sore op- prest, And nothing seems to give me
 2. My soul was lost in black-est night, Far from the pure and bless- ed
 3. And now what joy He doth im- part, Since He has won my way- ward





rest; 'Tis sweet to know He dwells with - in,
 light; Till Je - sus came and en - tered in, His blood has
 heart; The glo - ry of His love shines in,



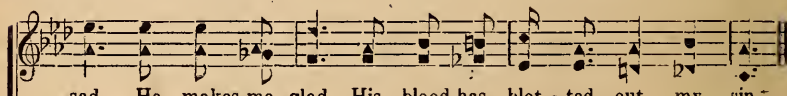
CHORUS.



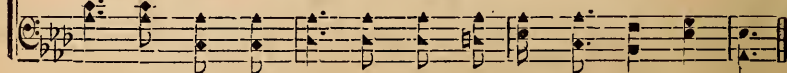
blot - ted out my sin. His blood has blot - ted out my
 blot - ted out my




sin, And now my Sav-iour dwells with - in; When 'I am
 sin, sweet- ly dwells with-in;

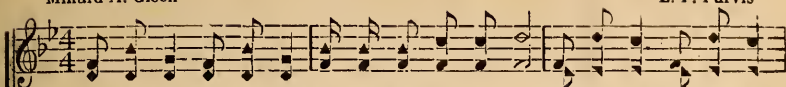
sad, He makes me glad, His blood has blot - ted out my sin.



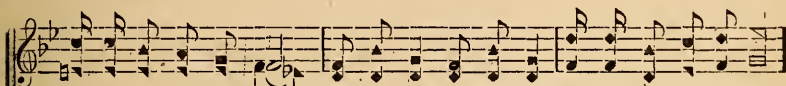
I'm Going to Heaven

Millard A. Gleen

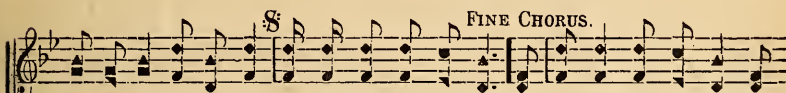
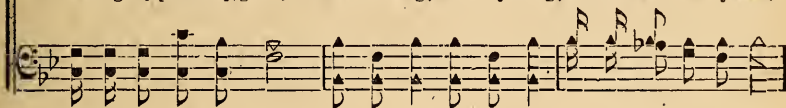
E. F. Purvis



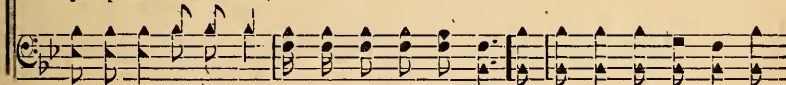
1. I'm so glad, nev- er sad, since the dear Saviour came, Glad that He set me free,
 2. Thru His love, from a - bove, Je - sus has saved my soul, Thru His blood, cleansing flood,
 3. He's my Light, day and night, ev - er - y - where I go, Bringing near hope and cheer,



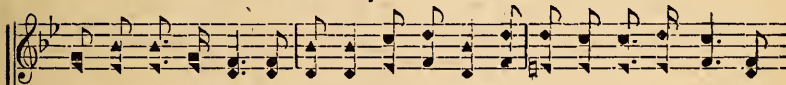
glo-ry to His sweet name; Now I know as I go, He is my Friend and Guide,
 free-ly He makes me whole; Now I shout all a - bout, won-der-ful joy is mine,
 making my pathway glow; Now I sing, He's my King, heaven is now my home,



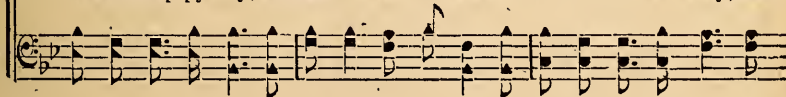
Giv - ing me vic - to - ry, all of my sins to hide.
 Praise His name, I'll pro - claim He is my Friend divine. I'm go - ing to heav - en to
 Joys up there soon I'll share, nev - er from Him to roam.



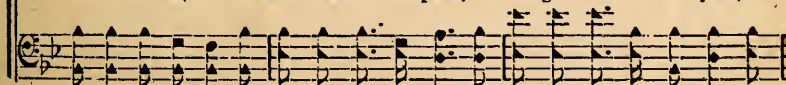
D. S. Heav - en my home at last.



live some hap - py day, And there I'll see Je - sus and with Him ev - er stay; With



troub - les all o - ver and sin clouds in the past, I'll shout glad hal - le - lu - jabs, in



No. 18.

Where There is No Night

Mrs. Flora Taylor

W. A. and Flora Taylor

1. We are on our way to that land of day, Press-ing on with all our
 2. We have naught to fear, as we trav-el here, Walk-ing in the glo-ry
 3. We are near-ing home, soon we'll cease to roam, We shall live in man-sions

might, our might; With Je-sus we are glad and free, hap-py as can be,
 light, the light; For Ho-ly grace to ev-'ry heart Je-sus doth im-part,
 bright, so bright; We know that we are safe each day, Je-sus leads the way,

D. S. He's our Shep-herd true, all the jour-ney thru,

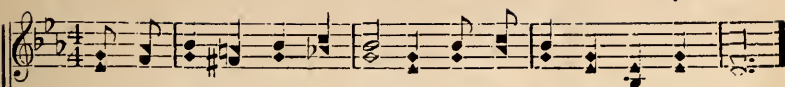
FINE CHORUS.

Go-ing where there is no night, no night. So broth-er,

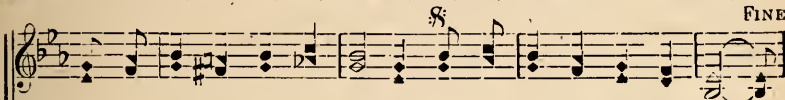
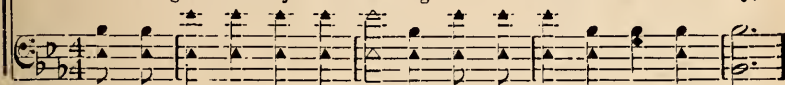
lift your voice in song, With glad-ness hap-py praise pro-long,

D. S.

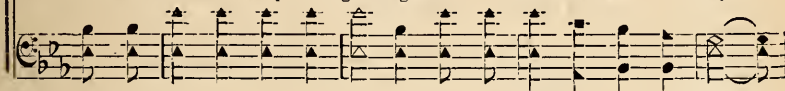
Je-sus leads us in the light, the light; For-ev-er,



1. When I heard my Sav-iour call-ing, I was sink-ing deep in sin;
2. It was then He came and sought me In the black-ness of the night;
3. I'm so glad to-day in know-ing He is with me all the way;

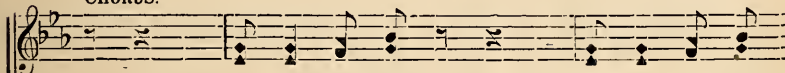


And my case was so ap-pall-ing That I asked Him to come in.
 From the mire of sin He brought me To the glo-ry of His light.
 And with Him I'll keep on go-ing Till I reach that land of day.

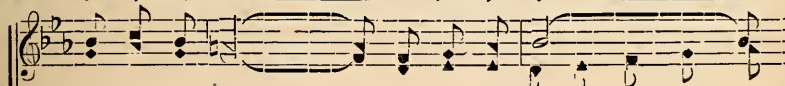
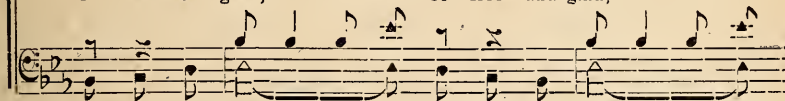


D. S. He is now my Lord and King.

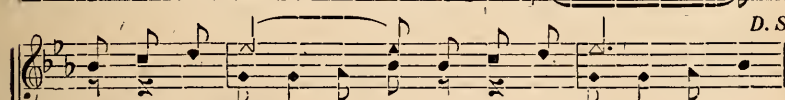
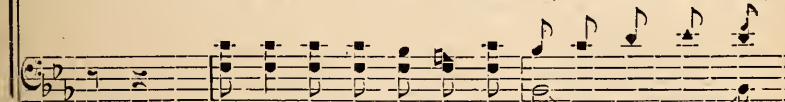
CHORUS.



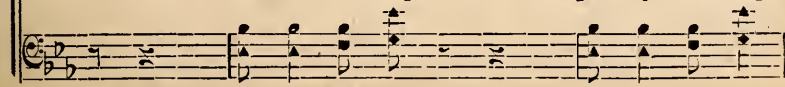
I am so glad, I am so glad, hap-py and glad,
 I am so glad, so free and glad,



He came to me when I was sad;
 He came to me when I was oh, so lone and sad;



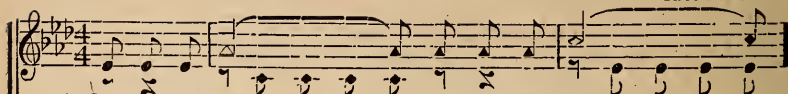
Now I can sing, can glad-ly sing,
 Now I can sing, glad-ly can sing,



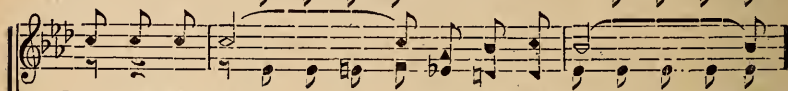
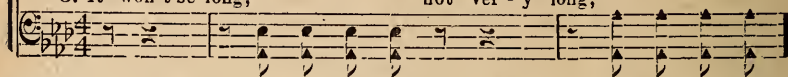
No. 20. I'm On My Way to Glory Land

T. P.

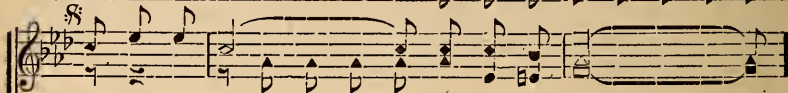
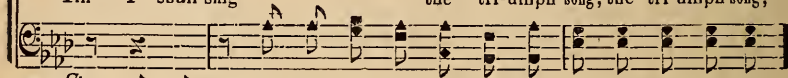
Theo Powell



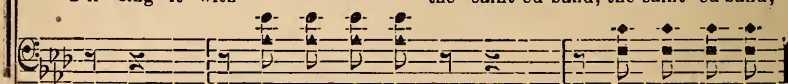
1. Once I was lost in sin and shame,
2. My sin have all been washed a - way,
3. It won't be long, not ver - y long,



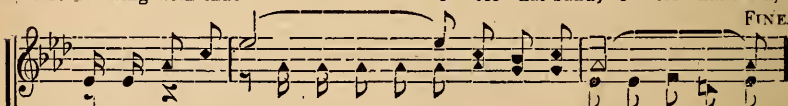
I trust-ed not in Je - sus' name, in Je - sus' name;
Since Je - sus came with me to stay, with me to stay;
Till I shall sing the tri-umph song, the tri-umph song;



But then I heard the sto - ry grand, the sto - ry grand,
I'll do what He for me hath planned, for me hath planned,
I'll sing it with the saint-ed band, the saint-ed band,



D. S. To sing with that e - ter - nal band, e - ter - nal band,



Now to glo - ry land, to glo - ry land.
For I'm on my way
For

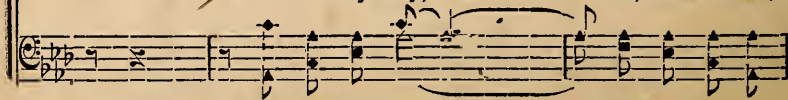


I am on my way to glo - ry land, to glo - ry land.

CHORUS.



I'm on my way, oh, bless His name,
I'm on my way, oh, bless His name,



I'm on My Way to Glory Land

D. S.

A crown of life up there to claim;
A crown of life up there to claim, up there to claim

No. 21.

If We Had no Jesus

A. M. P.

Adger M. Pace

1. If we had no Je - sus to hear us when we pray, Giv - ing us the
2. If we had no Je - sus to cheer us on the way, Thru this world of
3. If we had no Je - sus to save us in the end, And for us in

S

com - fort we need; We would be so help - less, we'd fal - ter by the way,
sor - row and greed; Lite would be most hope - less, and dark would be the day,
heav - en to plead; Sad would be our por - tion up there with - out a friend,

D. S. Hope for us would van - ish, there'd be no use to pray,

FINE CHORUS

If we had no Je - sus to lead. If we had no Je - sus to

D. S.

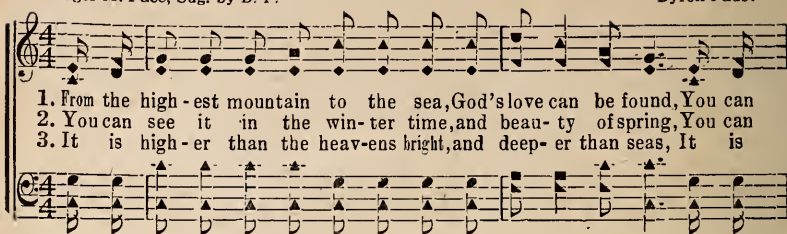
lead us ev - 'ry day, By the cool - ing wa - ters to feed;

No. 22.

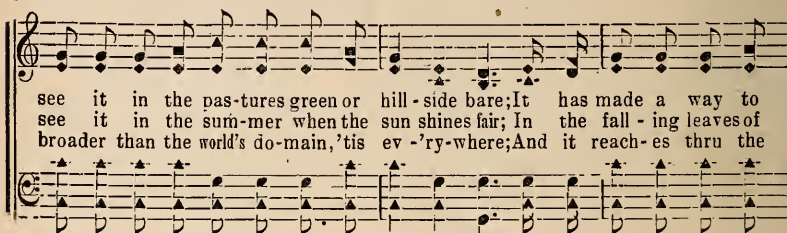
The Love of God

Adger M. Pace, Sug. by B. F.

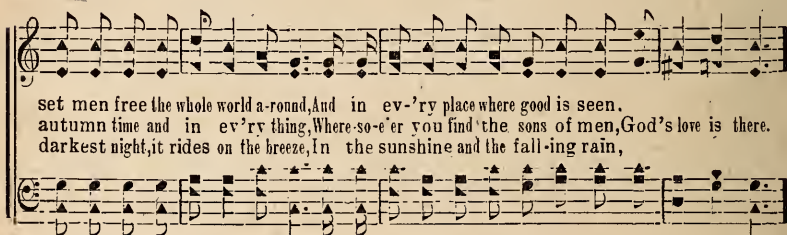
Byron Faust



1. From the high - est mountain to the sea, God's love can be found, You can
 2. You can see it in the win - ter time, and beau - ty of spring, You can
 3. It is high - er than the heav - ens bright, and deep - er than seas, It is

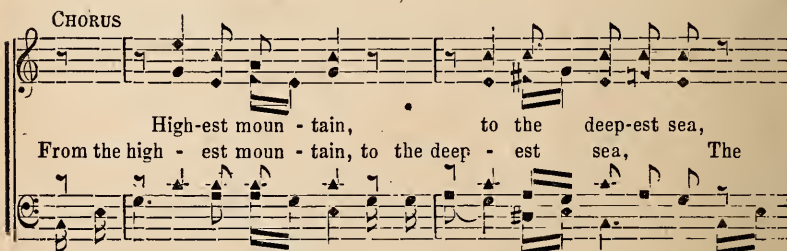


see it in the pas - tures green or hill - side bare; It has made a way to
 see it in the sum - mer when the sun shines fair; In the fall - ing leaves of
 broader than the world's do - main, 'tis ev - 'ry - where; And it reach - es thru the

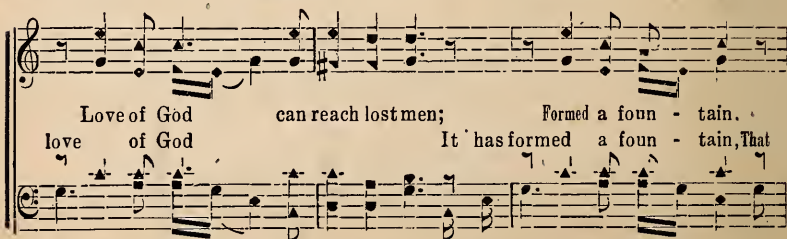


set men free the whole world a - round, And in ev - 'ry place where good is seen.
 autumn time and in ev - 'ry thing, Where - so - e'er you find the sons of men, God's love is there.
 darkest night, it rides on the breeze, In the sunshine and the fall - ing rain,

CHORUS



High - est moun - tain, to the deep - est sea,
 From the high - est moun - tain, to the deep - est sea, The



Love of God can reach lost men; Formed a foun - tain.
 love of God It has formed a foun - tain, That

The Love of God

That will set men free, The love of God will save from sin.
sets men free, The love of God

No. 23.

Communion With God

W. B. W.

W. B. Walbert

1. When the day is dy-ing in the west, And the toil of day are done;
2. Just to ling-er near Thy bless-ed side, This is heav-en, Lord to me;
3. I am safe, dear Lord when Thou art near, Naught of earth can cause a -larm;

When from la - bor all the world's at rest, At the set-ting of the sun.
In the sweet-ness of Thy love a -bide, And commune, dear Lord with Thee.
Trust-ing Thee, I'll nev - er know a fear, Lean-ing on Thy might-y Arm.

CHORUS.

Lord, I love to find a se - cret place, And commune with Thee in prayer;

Share the ful-ness of Thy won-drous grace, Thou art al - ways there.

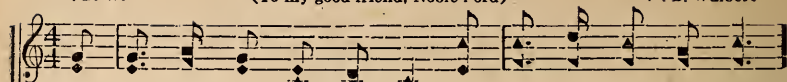
No. 24.

'Tis Springing in My Soul

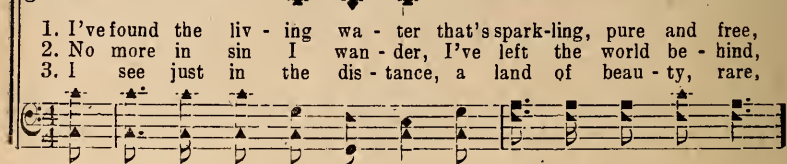
W. B. W.

(To my good friend, Noble Ford)

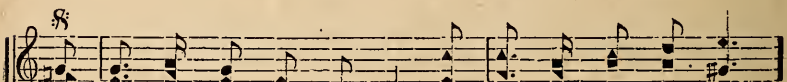
W. B. Walbert



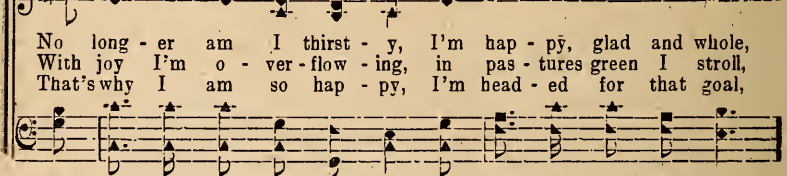
1. I've found the liv - ing wa - ter that's spark - ling, pure and free,
 2. No more in sin I wan - der, I've left the world be - hind,
 3. I see just in the dis - tance, a land of beau - ty, rare,



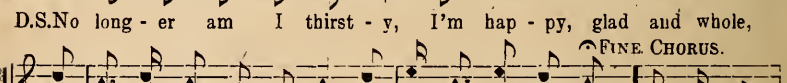

A foun - tain fresh from heav - en that flows e - ter - nal - ly;
 I've found a way that's sweet - er, since Christ, the Lord is mine;
 A home of man - y man - sions, so love - ly, bright and fair;

No long - er am I thirst - y, I'm hap - py, glad and whole,
 With joy I'm o - ver - flow - ing, in pas - tures green I stroll,
 That's why I am so hap - py, I'm head - ed for that goal,

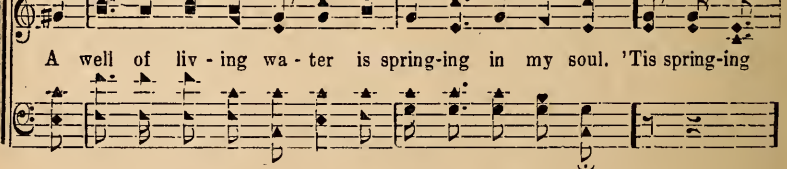



D.S. No long - er am I thirst - y, I'm hap - py, glad and whole,

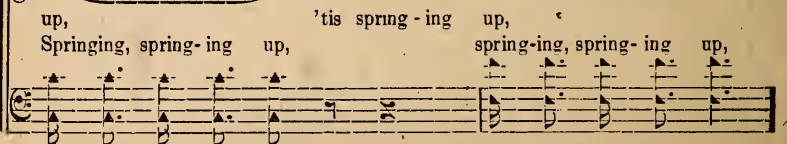


FINE CHORUS.

A well of liv - ing wa - ter is spring - ing in my soul. 'Tis spring - ing

up, 'tis spring - ing up,
 Springing, spring - ing up, spring - ing, spring - ing up,



'Tis Springing in My Soul

D. S.

A well of liv - ing wa - ter is spring - ing in my soul;

No. 25.

Goodby

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

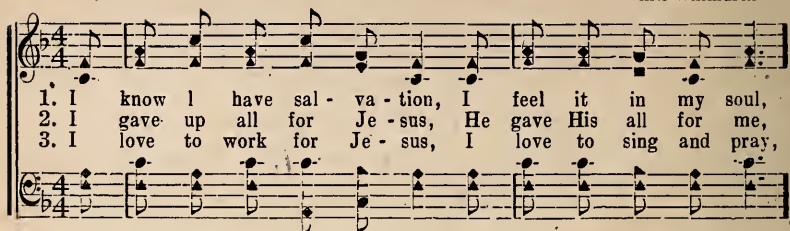
1. Sav - iour, bless us as we part, Fill our souls with love di - vine;
2. If on earth no more we meet, Let us meet at God's right hand;
3. Here's my hand that I'll be true, For that bless - ed home pre - pare;
4. That will be a hap - py time, When for - ev - er free from pain;
5. While e - ter - ni - ty rolls on, And new glo - ries e'er un - fold;

Com - fort ev - 'ry trou - bled heart, May we feel that we are Thine.
Where we shall each oth - er greet, 'Mid the glo - ries of that land.
Will you prom - ise me that you Will meet me o - ver there?
In that pure ce - les - tial clime, All our friends we meet a - gain.
We shall greet our loved ones there, On the streets of shin - ing gold.

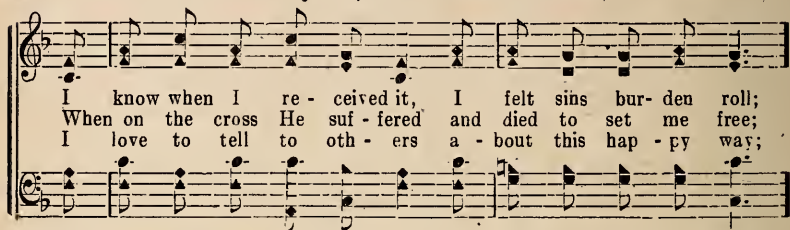
CHORUS.

Good - by, good - by, If on earth we meet no more;
Good - by, good-by, dear friends, good-by, no more;

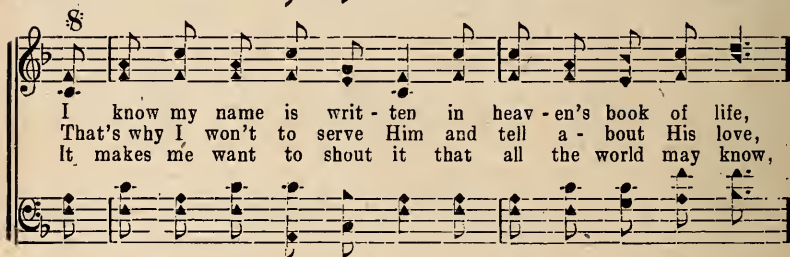
Good - by, good - by, May we meet on heav-en's shore.
Good - by, good-by, dear friends, good-by, bright shore.



1. I know I have sal - va - tion, I feel it in my soul,
 2. I gave up all for Je - sus, He gave His all for me,
 3. I love to work for Je - sus, I love to sing and pray,

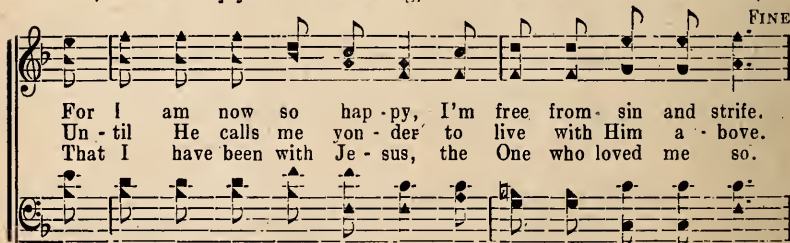


I know when I re - ceived it, I felt sins bur - den roll;
 When on the cross He suf - fered and died to set me free;
 I love to tell to oth - ers a - bout this hap - py way;



I know my name is writ - ten in heav - en's book of life,
 That's why I won't to serve Him and tell a - bout His love,
 It makes me want to shout it that all the world may know,

D.S. Oh, what a joy in know - ing, I'm His and He is mine,



For I am now so hap - py, I'm free from - sin and strife.
 Un - til He calls me yon - der' to live with Him a - bove.
 That I have been with Je - sus, the One who loved me so.

Oh, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, up there with Him I'll shine.

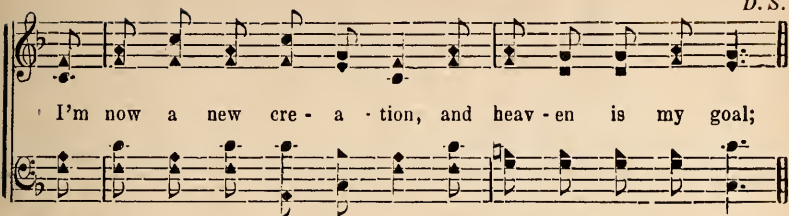
CHORUS.



I know I have sal - va - tion a - way down in my soul,

I Know I Have Salvation

D. S.



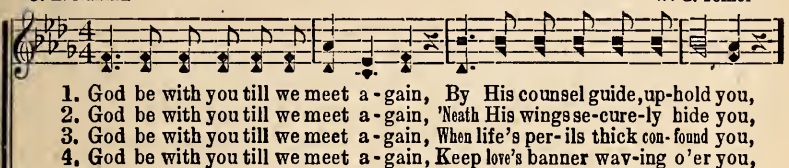
I'm now a new cre - a - tion, and heav - en is my goal;

No. 27.

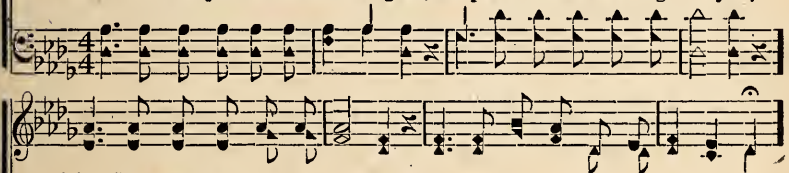
God Be With You

J. E. Rankin

W. G. Tomer



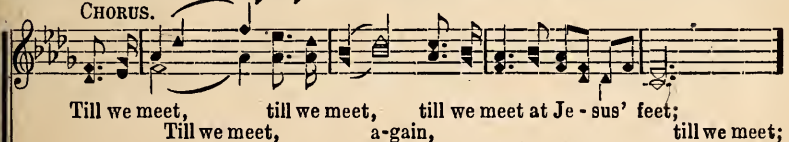
1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsel guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con - found you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner wav - ing o'er you,



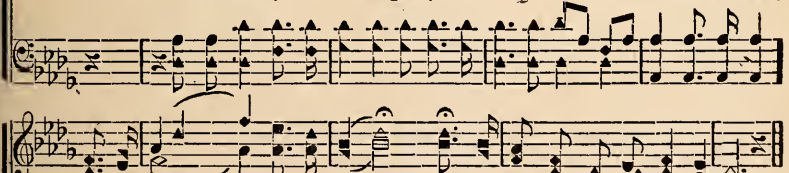
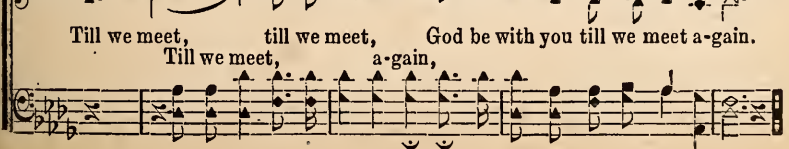
With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you,
 Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Put His arms un - fail - ing round you,
 Smite death's threat'ning waves be - fore you,



CHORUS.



Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
 Till we meet, a - gain, till we meet;

Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Till we meet, a - gain,

1. There's a call that's ring-ing o-ver mountain, hill and plain, my broth-er,
 2. What a loss 't'would be if we should let it fall and die, my broth-er,
 3. 'Tis a bless-ed call from heav-en, to the sons of men, that we should,

'Tis the call for reap-ers, "Come and gath-er in the grain, 'tis fall-ing;
 For the lack of reap-ers, who are stand-ing i-dly by, oh, has-ten;
 La-bor on for Je-sus, till He calls the har-vest in, for-ev-er;

"Be ye up and go-ing to the rip-en-ed har-vest field, I'm go-ing,
 Let us go with sick-les shin-ing in the morn-ing light, and let us,
 Then for all the faith-ful reap-ers who have done their best, in heav-en,

D. S. While the sun is bright-ly shin-ing, and be-fore the rain, oh, has-ten,

FINE

Come a-long and join me and we'll gath-er in the yield.
 Gath-er in the gold-en grain from ear-ly morn till night.
 He will give a crown of glo-ry and a home of rest.

Come a-long my broth-er, help us gath-er in the grain.

CHORUS.

Come a-long, come a-long,
 Come a-long, all ye i-dle sleep-ers, come a-long, join the har-vest reap-ers,

Come Along and Join Us

D. S.

See the fields are ripe and read - y o - ver hill and plain, 'tis fall - ing;

No. 29.

Light From the Middle Cross

A. M. P.

ADGER M. PACE.

1. On a lone hill-side three were cru - ci - fied, And to - day, and to-day
2. There between two thieves, for the world He grieves, What a load, what a load
3. Je - sus bled and died on a lone hill-side, Just to make, just to make

I see, I see One in an-guish toss, from the mid - dle cross, There's a
has He, has He; While the one re - viled, yet, the oth - er smiled, There's a
men free, men free; Oh, be - lieve to - day, and you too can say, There's a

D. S.—Je - sus paid the loss on the mid - dle cross,

FINE. CHORUS.

Light, for me. There's a Light bless - ed
there's a Light, for me. There's a Light,

D. S.

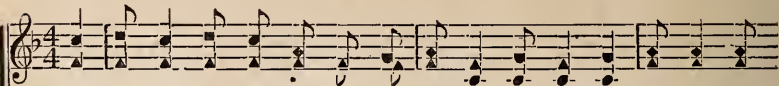
Light, From the cross I see;
bless - ed Light, From the cross I see, I see;

No. 30.

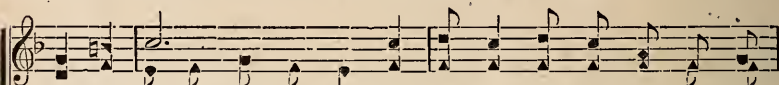
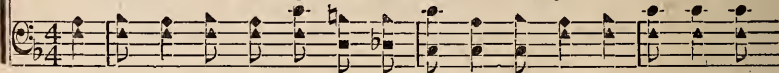
Praise to His Holy Name

Fay Wallington

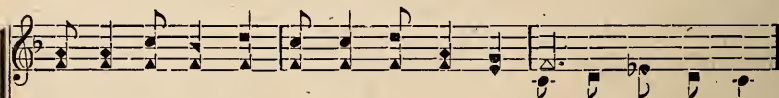
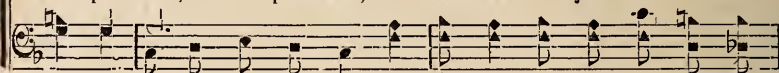
Paul B. Collins



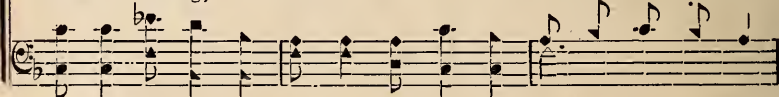
1. Oh, I have a Sav-iour who is pre-cious to me, He saved me from
 2. I'm find-ing true pleas-ure in this won-der-ful way, While tell-ing a-
 3. I want all to know my bless-ed Sav-iour and King, His mes-sage I



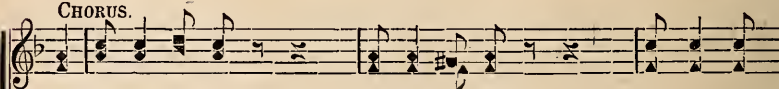
sin and shame, from sin and shame; And now I'm re-joic-ing in His
 bout His fame, a-bout His fame; And He is be-side me ev-'ry
 will pro-claim, I will pro-claim; I want all to join me in His



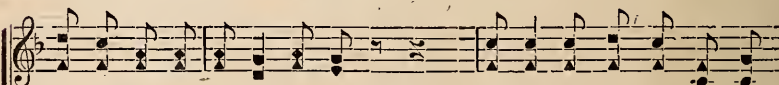
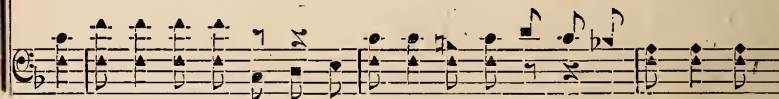
love-light so free,
 hour of the day, Oh, praise to His Ho-ly name, His Ho-ly name.
 hon-or to sing,



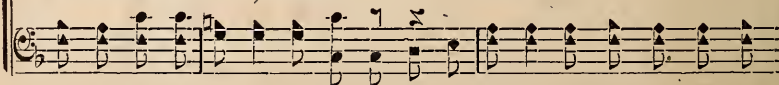
CHORUS.



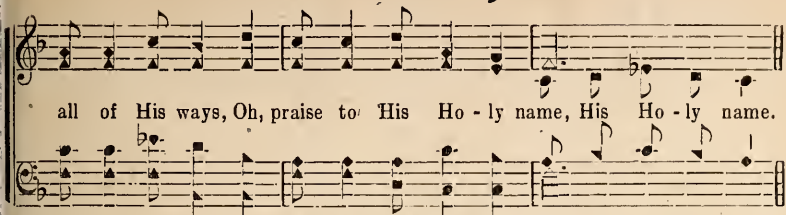
Oh, glo-ry and praise to Je-sus, all of our days He sees us, Let us re-



joice and sing with loudest acclaim, For ev-er; He is the love-li-est in



Praise to His Holy Name

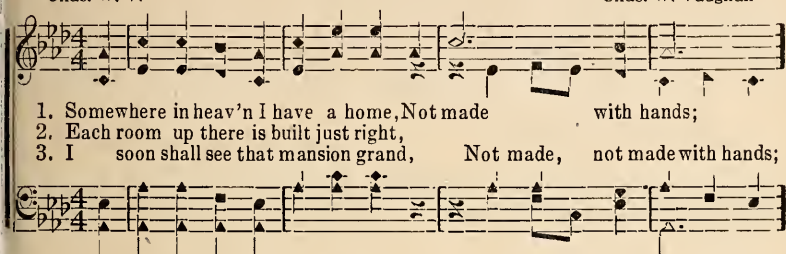


all of His ways, Oh, praise to His Ho - ly name, His Ho - ly name.

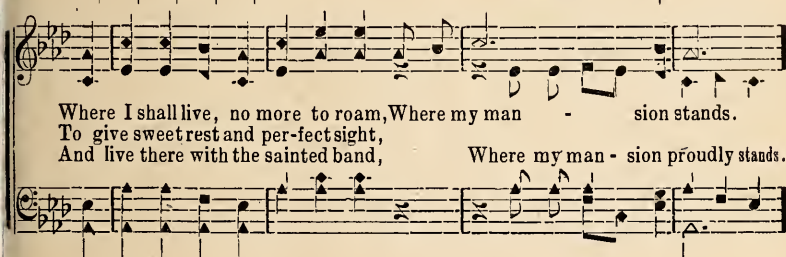
No. 31. A House Not Made With Hands

Chas. W. V.

Chas. W. Vaughan

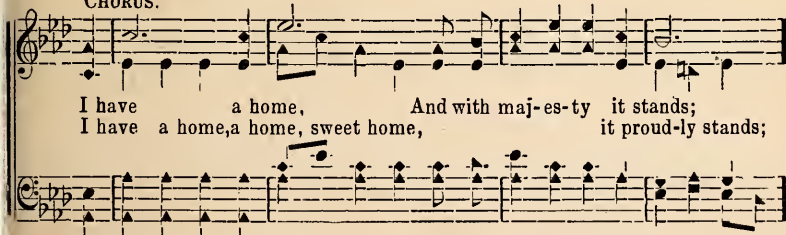


1. Somewhere in heav'n I have a home, Not made with hands;
 2. Each room up there is built just right,
 3. I soon shall see that mansion grand, Not made, not made with hands;



Where I shall live, no more to roam, Where my man - sion stands.
 To give sweet rest and per-fect sight,
 And live there with the sainted band, Where my man - sion proudly stands.

CHORUS.



I have a home, And with maj-es-ty it stands;
 I have a home, a home, sweet home, it proud-ly stands;



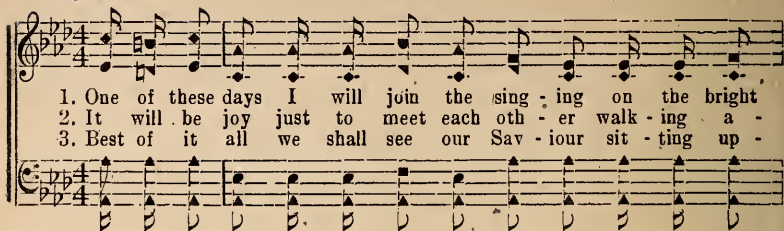
On some happy day, I shall fly a-way To my house not made with hands.
 not made with hands.

No. 32.

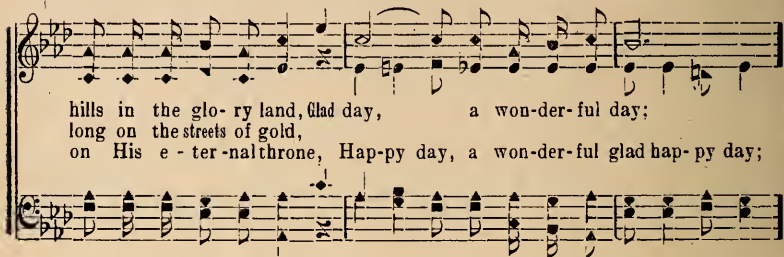
Glad Wonderful Day

Adger M. Pace

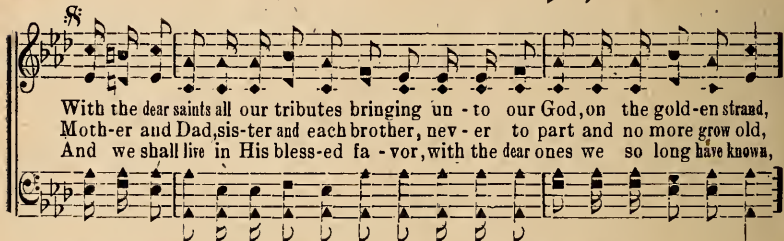
W. C. Woodward



1. One of these days I will join the sing - ing on the bright
 2. It will be joy just to meet each oth - er walk - ing a -
 3. Best of it all we shall see our Sav - iour sit - ting up -



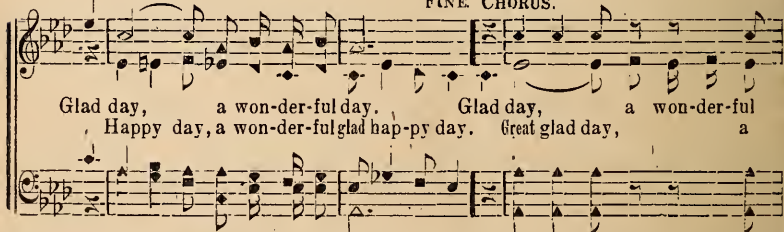
hills in the glo - ry land, Glad day, a won - der - ful day;
 long on the streets of gold,
 on His e - ter - nal throne, Hap - py day, a won - der - ful glad hap - py day;



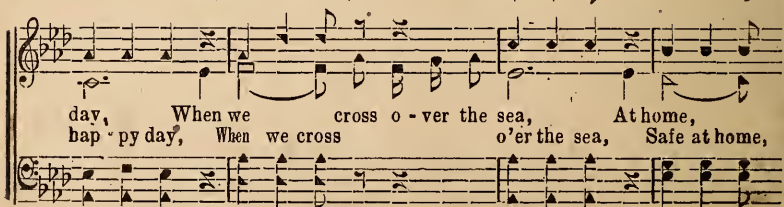
With the dear saints all our tributes bringing un - to our God, on the gold - en strand,
 Moth - er and Dad, sis - ter and each brother, nev - er to part and no more grow old,
 And we shall live in His bless - ed fa - vor, with the dear ones we so long have known,

D. S. Singing glad praise to our bless - ed Saviour, and with Him there we shall ev - er be,

FINE. CHORUS.



Glad day, a won - der - ful day. Glad day, a won - der - ful
 Happy day, a won - der - ful glad hap - py day. Great glad day, a



day, When we cross o - ver the sea, At home,
 hap - py day, When we cross o'er the sea, Safe at home,

Glad Wonderful Day

D. S.

for-ev - er to stay, With friends so hap-py and free;
there to stay, With our friends glad and free;

No. 33. What a Friend We Have in Jesus

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

CHARLES C. CONVERSE

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
We should nev - er be dis - cour-aged. Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
Pre-cious Sav-iour still our Ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith-ful Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

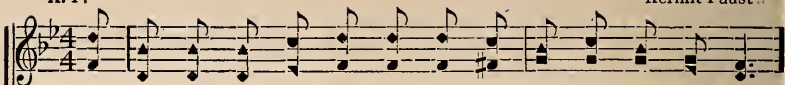
All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

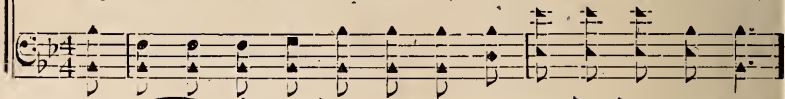
No. 34.

I'm on My Way Home

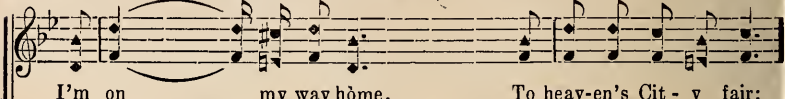
K. F.

Kermit Faust..

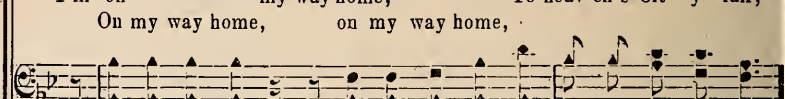
- 
1. I'm walk-ing in the gos - pel way that leads to glo - ry land,
 2. As thru this vale I slow - ly tread, I am so glad to know,
 3. My Sav-iour bids me trav-el on, I must not hes - i - tate,




I'm on my way home, To heav-en's Cit - y fair;
On my way home, on my way home,



And I shall reach it some glad day, and clasp my Sav - iour's hand,
'Tis sweet to think of joys a - head, it makes my heart o'er - flow,
I'll soon be there with those now gone, they have not long to wait,

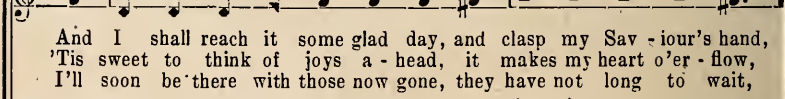


D. S. But best of all, with Christ at home, my soul will ju - bi - late,



I'm on my way home, And soon I shall be there.
On my way home, on my way home,

CHORUS.



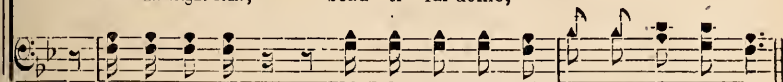
I'm on my way home, I know it must be great,
On my way home, on my way home, Yes, it must be great,

I'm On My Way Home

D. S.



Be-neath the bright dome, In heav-en's Cit - y fair;
'Neath the bright dome, beau - ti - ful dome,

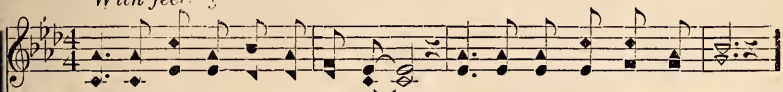


No. 35. I Shall Be At Home With Jesus

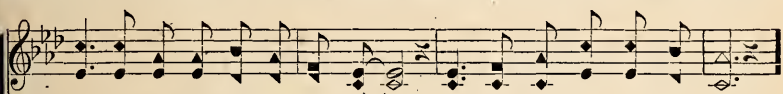
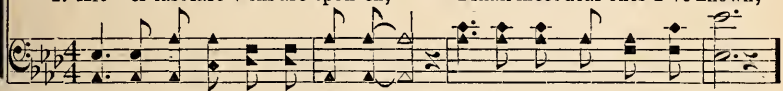
JENNIE WILSON.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

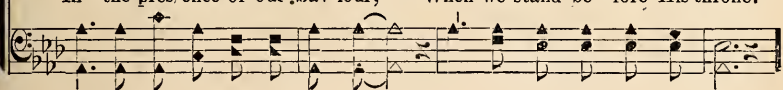
With feel.



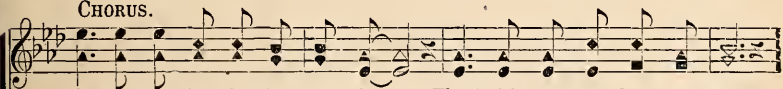
1. Years of time are swift-ly pass - ing, Bring-ing near - er heav-en's goal;
2. Aft - er all the days of wait - ing, For His voice to bid me come,
3. Aft - er leav-ing earth-ly pathways, Which my wea - ry feet have pressed,
4. Aft - er last fare-wells are spok-en, I shall meet dear ones I've known,



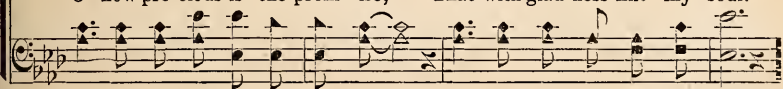
Soon I'll be at home with Je - sus, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll.
I shall walk be-side my Sav-iour, 'Mid bright scenes where an-gels roam.
I shall stray by life's fair riv - er, Find - ing ho - ly peace and rest.
In the pres-ence of our Sav-iour, When we stand be - fore His throne.



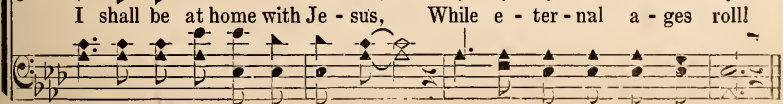
CHORUS.

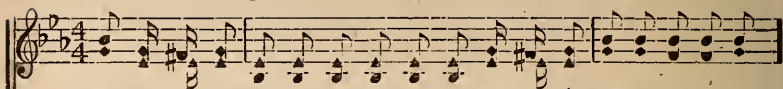


O how pre-cious is the prom - ise, That with glad-ness fills my soul!

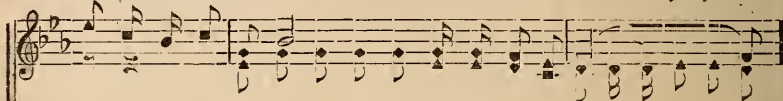
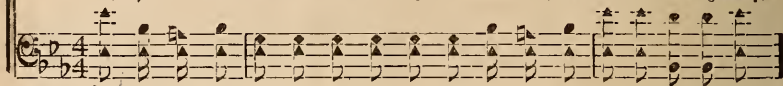


I shall be at home with Je - sus, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll!

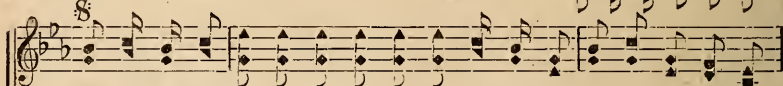
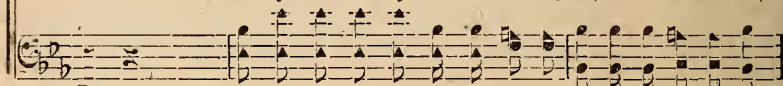




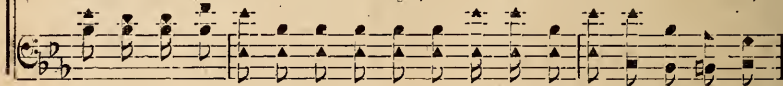
1. My trav-el - ing days will soon be done, I'm counting the mile stones one by one,
2. My days are all numbered here be-low, I tru - ly can't stay here long I know,
3. Oh, won't it be sweet to hear Him say, "Well done," my dear child on that glad day,



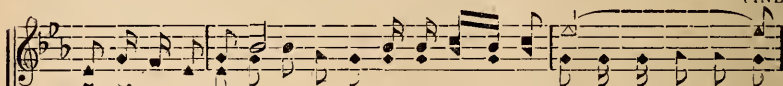
I want to be read-y when the Lord shall come;
 Read - y on that day when the Lord shall come, when the Lord shall come;



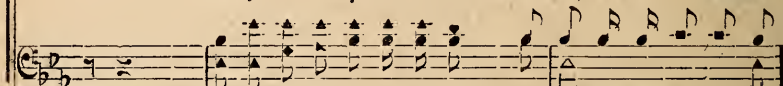
Be read-y with Him to take my flight to live in that land where comes no night,
D. S. I'm do - ing my best my place to fill in serving my Lord and do His will,
 And en - ter that home with Him on high, for - ev - er to live no more to die,



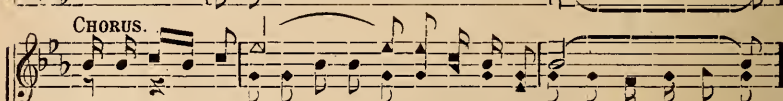
FINE



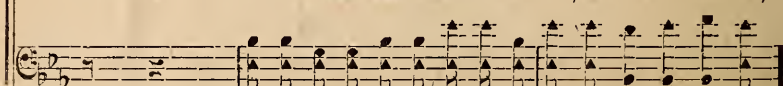
I want to be read-y when the Lord shall come.
 Read-y on that day when the Lord shall come, when the Lord shall come.



CHORUS.



When the Lord shall come from heaven a - bove,
 When the Lord shall come from heaven a - bove, from heav - en a - bove,



I Want to Be Ready

D. S.

He'll come in His glo- ry for the ones He loves;
 Glo-ry shin-ing bright for the ones He loves, for the ones He loves;

No. 37. God Plans the Best for Me.

Lizzie DeArmond

G. Kieffer Vaughan

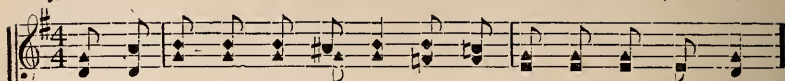
1. I can-not tell, I do not know What in the fu-ture days may be,
 2. The pres-ent time is all I own, If troub-les come my Lord is there,
 3. So on my way I joy-ful sing, His hand di-vine is hold-ing me,

If joy or pain my lot be-low, God plans the ver-y best for me.
 I do not bear them all a-lone, He lifts my heart a-bove de-spair.
 What e'er the com-ing years may bring, God plans the ver-y best for me.

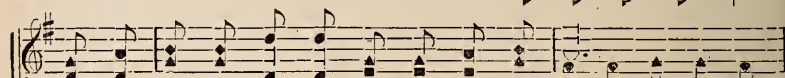
CHORUS.

God plans the best, He cares for me. In ev-'ry thing His love I see,


God plans the best, what-e'er be-fall, I'm safe with Him who knows it all.



1. Broth-er, I am 'on my way to that land of per-fect day,
 2. When life's eve-ning sun goes down I'll go home to wear a crown,
 3. Won't you promise me I pray, you will join me there some day?




Where the glo-ry bells for-ev-er sweet-ly ring, they sweet-ly ring;
 In that hap-py land of ev-er-last-ing spring, e-ter-nal spring;
 In that hal-le-lu-jah song the ran-somed sing, the ran-somed sing;



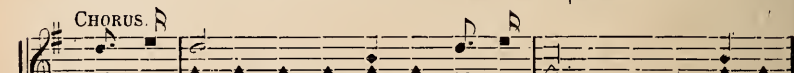
And when you ar-rive my friend, in that land that has no end,
 If I get there ere you do, with the faith-ful and the true,
 With my friends my loved and own stand-ing close be-side the throne,


D. S. With that Ho-ly hap-py throng, while the a-ges roll a-long,



FINE

You will find me sing-ing prais-es to the King, the bless-ed King.



CHORUS. 

Hal-le-lu-jah, I'll be sing-ing,
 Glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah, I'll be there and sing-ing,

You Will Find Me Singing

D. S.

While the glo - ry bells of heav - en sweet - ly ring, they sweet - ly ring;

No. 39. Tell It Everywhere You Go

JAMES ROWE.

W. B. WALBERT.

1. Je - sus saves from sin, mak - eth pure with - in, Sal - va - tion free He doth be - stow;
2. Je - sus keeps the true, leads them safe - ly thru, And hides them ev - er from the foe;
3. There are mansions bright in a world of light, For all who do His will be - low;

All will be re - ceived and of guilt re - lieved, So tell it ev - 'ry - where you go.
Cheers them on their way to the land of day, So tell it ev - 'ry - where you go.
And for - ev - er there they the crown shall wear, So tell it ev - 'ry - where you go.

CHORUS.

Oh, tell it out, And let the weak and way - ward know;
Oh, tell it out and sing it out,

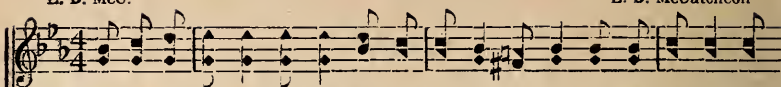
Oh, sing and shout, And tell it ev - 'ry - where you go.
Oh, sweet - ly sing and glad - ly shout,

No. 40.

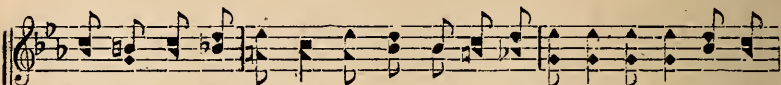
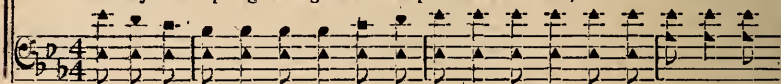
When Jesus is Near Me

E. D. McC.

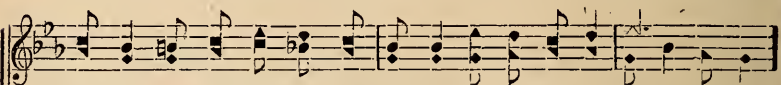
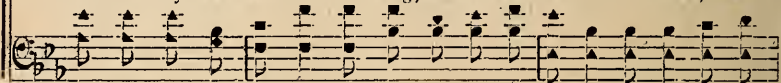
E. D. McCutcheon



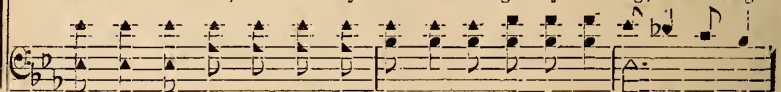
1. When man-y troubles I've met and I want to for-get, I just pray to my
2. While I am liv-ing down here in this low-land of fear, My dear Sav-iour is
3. Some day I'm hop-ing to go where the pure wa-ters flow, There for-ev-er to



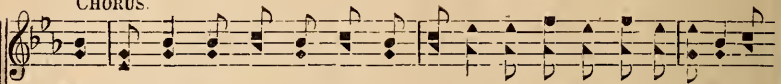
Lord to sweet-ly give me a song; That I may sing of His love and that
with me and will keep me I know; And He will lead me a-long, fill my
live with my dear Sav-iour and King; Where there will be no more fears, no more



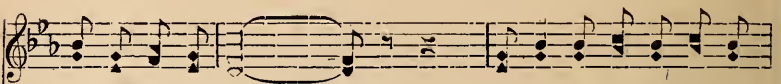
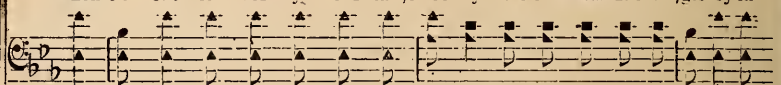
home-land a-bove, While in this low-land I jour-ney a-long, all a-long.
life with a song, That I may sing it as on-ward I go, as I go.
heart-aches and tears, But with my loved ones in glo-ry I'll sing, I shall sing.



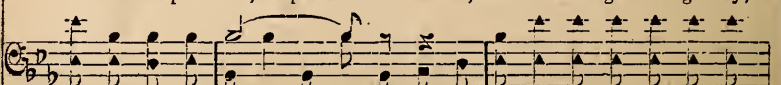
CHORUS.



When Je-sus is ver-y near me, sweet-ly His love doth cheer me, glo-ry in



Him I will proclaim, will proclaim for-ev-er; Then I shall go to glo-ry,



When Jesus is Near Me

Two staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music consists of chords and single notes, primarily in the right hand.

sing - ing the wondrous sto - ry, Prais - ing His won - der - ful name, match - less name.

No. 41. I Feel Like Traveling On

WM. HUNTER, D. D.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

Two staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music consists of chords and single notes, primarily in the right hand.

1. My heav - 'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav - el - ing on;
2. Its glit - t'ring tow'rs the sun out - shine, I feel like trav - el - ing on;
3. Let oth - ers seek a home be - low, I feel like trav - el - ing on;
4. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like trav - el - ing on;

Two staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music consists of chords and single notes, primarily in the right hand.

Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there, I feel like trav - el - ing on.
 That heav'ny man - sion shall be mine, I feel like trav - el - ing on.
 Which flames de - vour, or waves o'er - flow, I feel like trav - el - ing on.
 Un - til that bless - ed home I see, I feel like trav - el - ing on.

Two staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music consists of chords and single notes, primarily in the right hand.

CHORUS.

Yes, I feel like trav - el - ing on, I feel like trav - el - ing
 trav - el - ing on,

Two staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music consists of chords and single notes, primarily in the right hand.

on; My heav'ny home is bright and fair, I feel like trav - el - ing on.
 trav - el - ing on;

1. All the world is sigh-ing for a word of hope and cheer,
2. Tell how Je - sus helps the wea - ry trav -'ler on the road,
3. Un - to you is giv - en grace suf - fi - cent for the day,

Sing a song of per - fect love, a song of per - fect love;

Do your best for oth - ers, light - en up the way so dear,
 He's a bur - den bear - er and will lift the heav - y load,
 Be a fel - low work - er with the Lord a - long the way,

D.S. Glo - ri - fy the Sav - iour, King of Kings and Prince of Peace.

FINE.

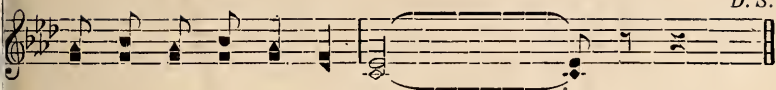
Sing a song of per - fect love, of per - fect love,

CHORUS

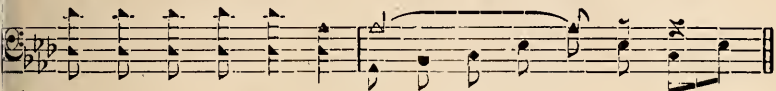
Sing a hap - py song of love,
 Sing a song, sing a song of love,

Sing A Song of Love

D. S.



Sing a song of per - fect love, a song of per - fect love;

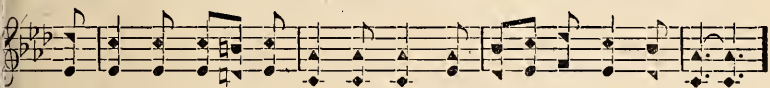


No. 43.

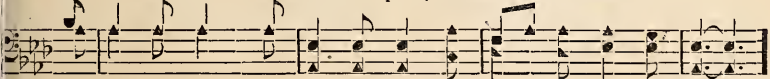
Oh, How I Love Jesus



1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of a Saviour's love, Who died to set me free;
3. It tells me what my Fa - ther hath In store for ev - 'ry day;
4. It tells of one whose lov - ing heart Can feel my deep - est woe;



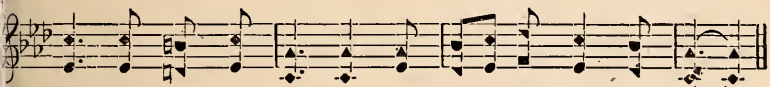
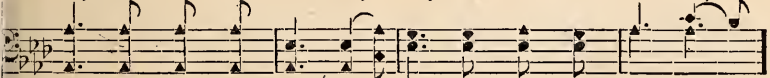
It sounds like mu - sic in my ear, The sweet - est name on earth.
It tells me of His pre - cious blood, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
And tho' I tread a darksome path, Yields sun - shine all the way.
Who in each sor - row bears a part, That none can bear be - low.



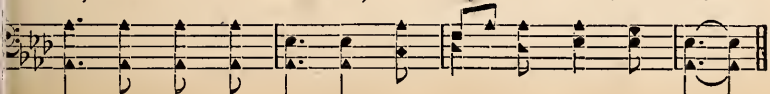
CHORUS.



Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus,



Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be - cause He first loved me.

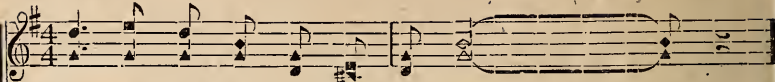


No. 44.

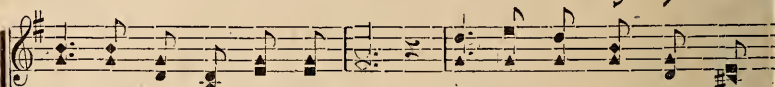
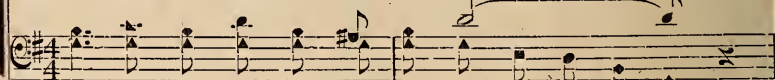
He Became Sin for Us

Martha Snell Nicholson

Wayne Swafford

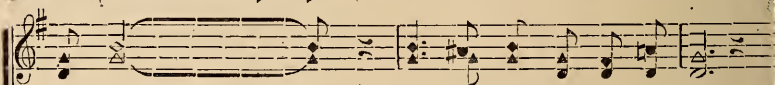
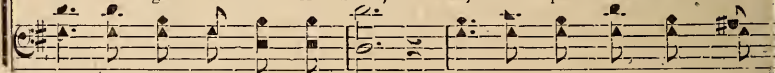


1. Oh, the mys - t'ry of His mer - cy, of His mer - cy,
2. Turned in wrath from His be - lov - ed, His be - lov - ed,
3. An - gels dared not look up - on Him, look up - on Him,
4. Thru the cir - cling, end - less a - ges, end - less a - ges,



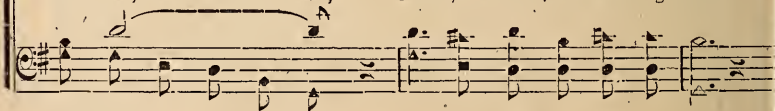
Un-guessed depths of matchless grace;
 Hang-ing there up - on the tree;
 But a - vert - ed strick-en eyes;
 Such a sight had nev - er been;

Christ be - came that which He
 Strang-ly changed. He there was
 See - ing not the Lord of
 He, the spot - less Lamb of

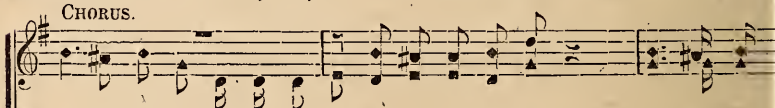


hat - ed, which He hat - ed,
 bear - ing, there was bear - ing,
 glo - ry, Lord of glo - ry,
 heav - en, Lamb of heav - en,

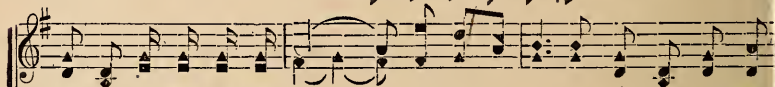
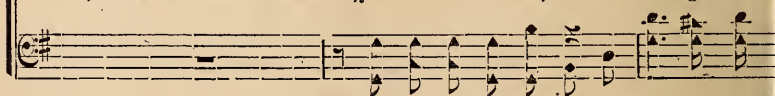
While God turned a - way His face.
 All the sins of you and me.
 But a bleed-ing sac - ri - fice.
 Christ, the Lord, be-com - ing sin.



CHORUS.

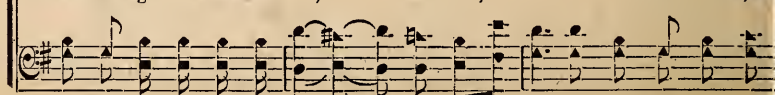


He, who knew no sin be - came sin, just to re - deem us, So that we might be

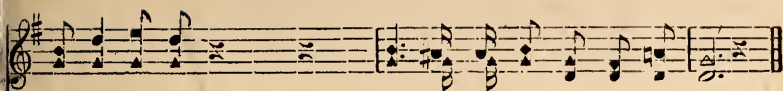


made the righteousness of God;

In Him, not that we should boast, but



He Became Sin for Us



la- bor in love, For we know that Christ has redeemed us thru His blood.



No. 45.

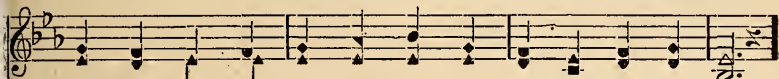
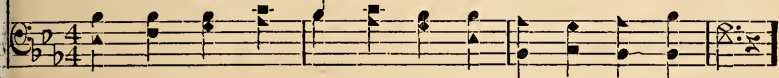
Lead Me Shepherd

HENRY H. TILSON.

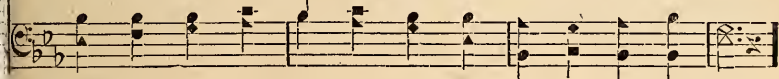
JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



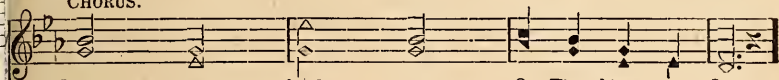
1. Lead me through the fields of sun-shine And the pas-tures green;
2. Lead me, Shep-herd through the val-leys, Lest I go a-stray;
3. Lead me through the night's grim shad-ows, To the per-fect dawn;



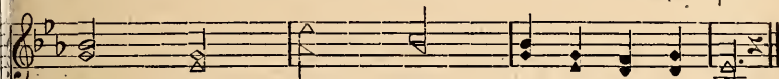
On Thy arms of love and mer-cy, Let me ev-er lean.
Lead me, kind-ly Shep-herd, lead me, To the per-fect day.
Of the day to which we're hast-'ning, Lead me kind-ly on.



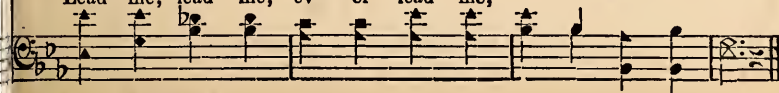
CHORUS.



Lead me, lead me, O Thou bless-ed One;
Lead me, lead me, gent-ly lead me,



Lead me, lead me, Lead me gent-ly on.
Lead me, lead me, ev-er lead me,



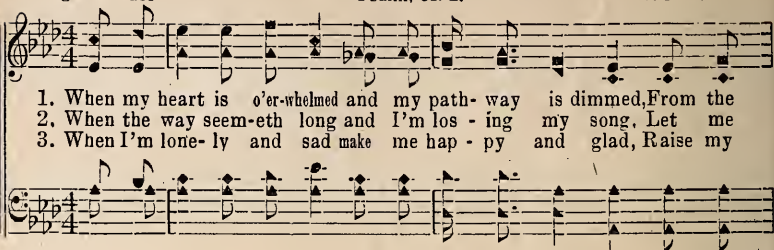
No. 46.

Lead Me On to The Rock

Adger M. Pace

Psalm, 61. 2.

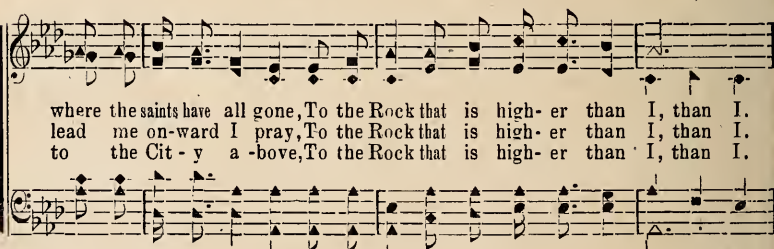
W. S. Tidwell



1. When my heart is o'er-whelmed and my path-way is dimmed, From the
 2. When the way seem-eth long and I'm los-ing my song, Let me
 3. When I'm lone-ly and sad make me hap-py and glad, Raise my

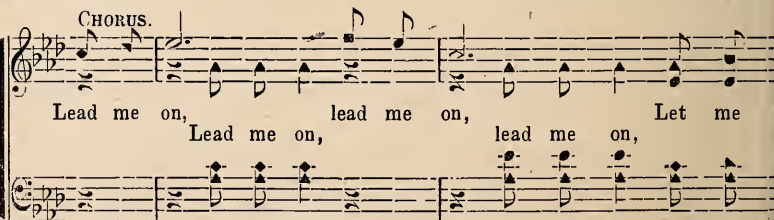


end of the earth will I cry, I'll cry; Bless-ed Lord, lead me on
 rise on Thy pin-ions and fly, and fly; Ev-ry hour of the day
 hope for a man-sion on high, on high; Lead me on thru Thy love

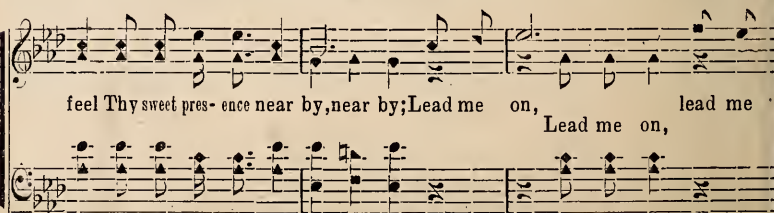


where the saints have all gone, To the Rock that is high-er than I, than I.
 lead me on-ward I pray, To the Rock that is high-er than I, than I.
 to the Cit-y a-bove, To the Rock that is high-er than I, than I.

CHORUS.



Lead me on, lead me on, lead me on, Let me



feel Thy sweet pres-ence near by, near by; Lead me on, lead me on, lead me on,

Lead Me On to The Rock

on, lead me on, To the Rock that is high-er than I, than I.

No. 47.

Be Still and Know

J. M. HENSON.

W. H. NELSON.

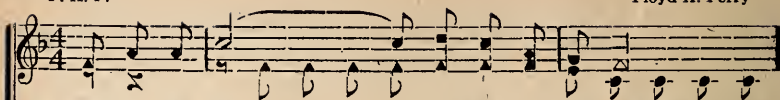
1. Fear not, O soul, a - long life's way, Tho' rough the path that thou dost plod;
2. God is thy strength in time of need, A pres-ent help when troubles come;
3. He mak-eth wars and strife to cease, The spear He cuts, the bow He breaks;
4. The Lord is with thee on thy way, Fear not the path that thou must plod;

Let not the winds thy soul dis-may, "Be still and know that I am God."
 He is a wondrous friend in-deed, And guides His trust-ing chil-dren home.
 He bring-eth ev-er-last-ing peace, The sleep-ing na-tions He a-wakes.
 Take heart and press a - long each day, Be still and know that He is God.

CHORUS.

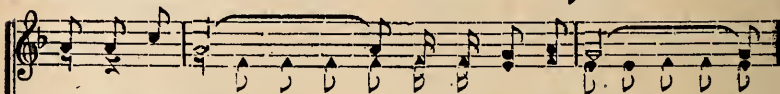
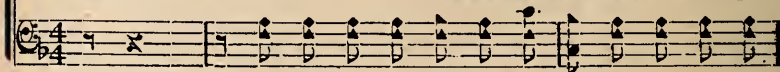
"Be still and know that I am God, Be still and know that I am God;"

When cares dis-may, I hear Him say, "Be still and know that I am God."



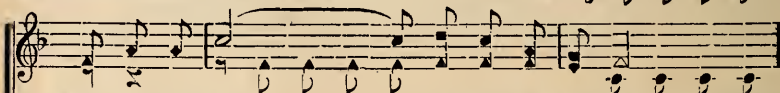
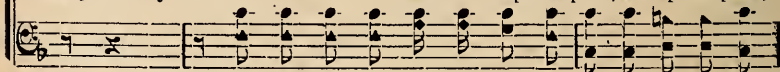
1. This life is like
2. This life is like
3. This life is like

a flow - er blooming, sweet and rare,
a cloud that's drift-ing, on and on,
the shades that van-ish, from our sight,



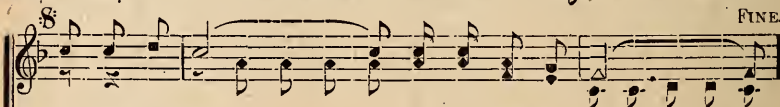
In spring sun-shine
A - cross the skies
They hur - ry on

and it fades a-way, it fades a-way;
but it dis - ap-pears, it dis - ap-pears;
with a rap - id pace, a rap - id pace;



But in that land
But when God calls
But when our God

be - yond the gloaming, o - ver there,
and clouds are rift-ing, at the dawn,
this life shall van-ish, with His might,



We'll die no more,
We'll reach that home
We'll live a - gain,

but we'll live for aye, we'll live for aye.
where there are no tears, there are no tears.
in a bet - ter place, a bet - ter place.



D. S. We'll live a - gain,

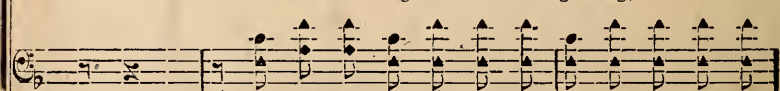
in that home, sweet home, that home, sweet home.

CHORUS.

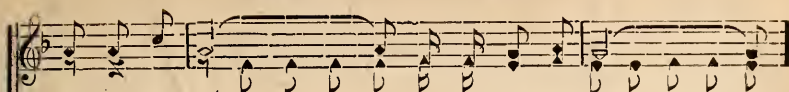


It won't be long

till we'll be go - ing,
It won't be long till we'll be go - ing, o - ver there,

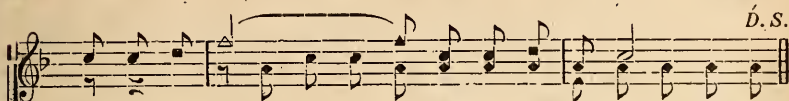
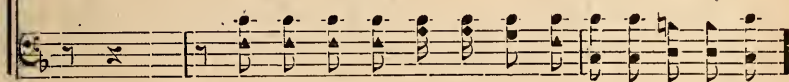


We'll Soon Be Going



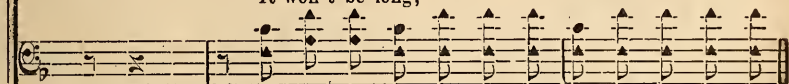
It won't be long till we cross the foam, the rag-ing foam;

It won't be long



It won't be long with joy - o'er-flow-ing, rich and rare,

It won't be long,



No. 49.

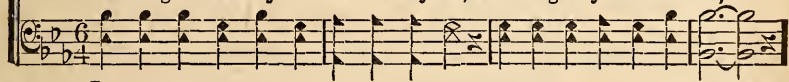
Gathering Buds

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

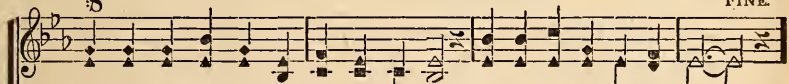


1. Je - sus has tak - en a beau - ti - ful bud, Out of our gar - den of love,
2. Full blooming flowers a - lone will not do, Some must be young and un - grown;
3. Fa - thers and mothers, weep not or be sad, Still on the Saviour re - ly;
4. Blooming in beau - ty in heav - en they are, Blooming for you and for me;

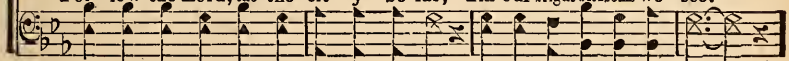


S

FINE



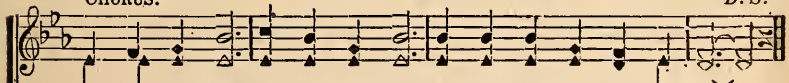
Borne it a - way to the cit - y of God, Home of the an - gels a - bove.
So the frail buds He is gath - er - ing too, Beau - ti - ful gems for His throne.
You shall be - hold them a - gain, and be glad, Beau - ti - ful flowers on - high.
Fol - low the Lord, tho' the cit - y be far, Till our bright blossoms we see.



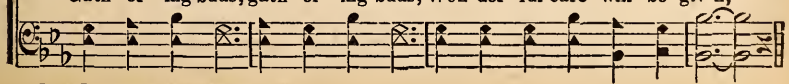
D. S. Je - sus is gath - er - ing, day af - ter day, Buds for the pal - ace of heav'n.

CHORUS.

D. S.



Gath - er - ing buds, gath - er - ing buds, Won - der - ful care will be giv'n;



1. This life down here will soon be end-ed, for us all,
 2. Oh, will you meet me o-ver yon-der, in thatland?
 3. Oh, won't that be a hap-py meet-ing, in the sky?

And we shall cease on earth to roam, on earth to roam;
 On heav-en's peace ful hap-py shore, that hap-py shore;
 On that glad morn ing bright and fair, so bright and fair;

But oh, the joy when we've as-cend-ed, at the call,
 Where love grows sweet er, rich-er, fond-er, 'twill be grand,
 Our friends and loved ones, we'll be greet-ing, there on high,

To that e-ter nal, hap-py home, that hap-py home.
 And sor-row comes no, nev-er more, no, nev-er more,
 In that sweet home just o-ver there, just o-ver there,

D. S. We nev-er more shall say good-by, shall say good-by.

CHORUS
 It won't be long till I'll be go-ing,
 It won't be long till I'll be go-ing thru the air,

It Won't Be Long

To join that cho - rus in the sky;
To join that cho - rus in the sky, up in the sky;

And oh, the joy I feel in know-ing,
And oh, the joy I feel in know-ing, o - ver there,

D. S.

No. 51

I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

L. H.

REV. L. HARTSOUGH.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure, Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on, To per-fect faith and love, To perfect hope, and

CHORUS.

precious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord! Coming
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.

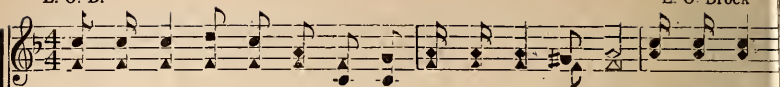
now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

No. 52.

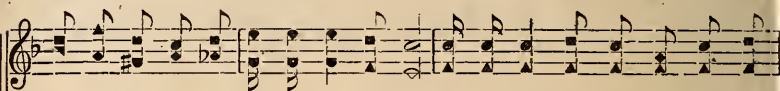
Go to Him in Prayer

L. O. B.

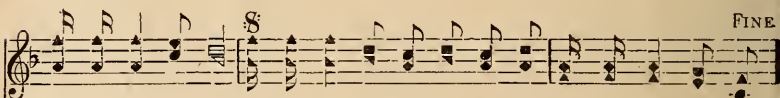
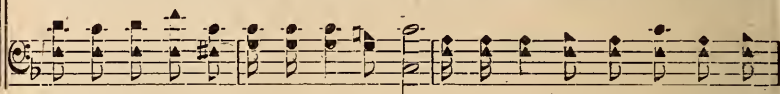
L. O. Brock



1. Brother, when you're burdened down with trouble and de-spair, When your heart
2. When your heart is lone - ly and the way is dark and drear, When the nights
3. When the road you trav - el in this wea - ry world be-low Seems to be



is heav - y and your load is hard to bear; When you need a friend to cheer you
are long and seems there's trouble ev-'ry-where; When you need some one to make the
so rough and thorny ev-'ry-where you go; When you need a high - er pow - er



and your bur-dens share, You can find it all
skies a-bove you clear, You can find that One in Je - sus, go to Him in prayer.
come and meet you there, You can find that Pow'r

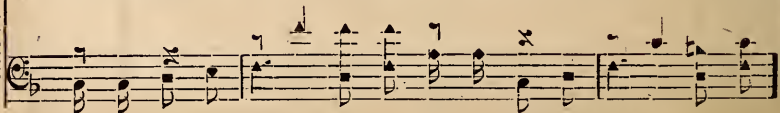


D. S. You will find a Friend in Je - sus,

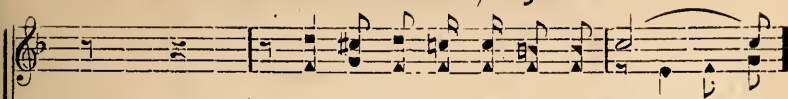
CHORUS.



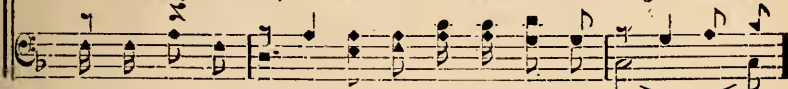
Broth-er, friend, hum ble prayer,
Oh, my wea - ry broth - er, friend, go to Him in hum - ble prayer,



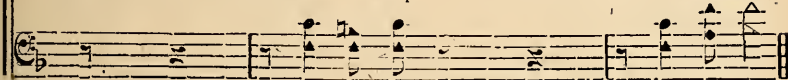
Go to Him in Prayer



Oh, so dark in a world of care;
When the way is oh, so dark in a world of grief and care;



When you need' a friend to help and your heav-y bur - dens bear,
Friend to help bur-dens bear,

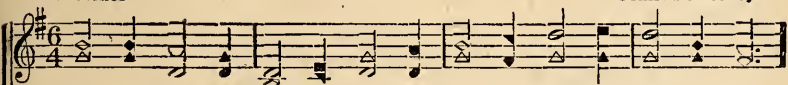


No. 53

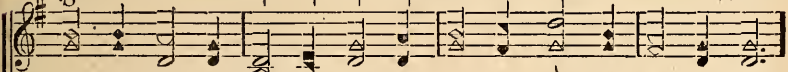
Fill Me Now

E. H. Stokes

John R. Sweeney



1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra-cious Spir - it, Tho' I can-not tell Thee how;
3. I am weak-ness, full of weak-ness, At Thy Sa-cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and com-fort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;



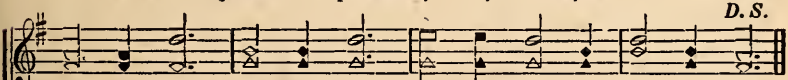
FINE

Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come, and fill me now.
But I need Thee, great-ly need Thee, Come, O come, and fill me now.
Blest di-vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
Thou art com-fort-ing and sav-ing, Thou art sweet-ly fill-ing now.



D.S. Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come, and fill me now.

D.S.



Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come, and fill me now;

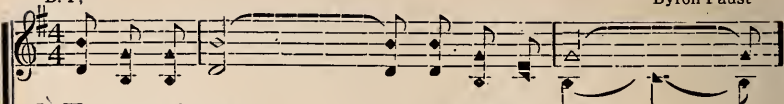


No. 54.

I Shall Survive My Grave

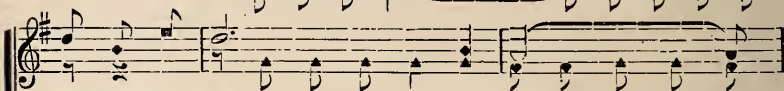
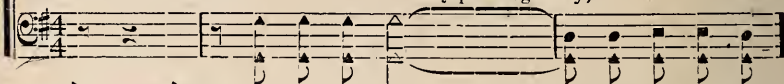
B. F.

Byron Faust



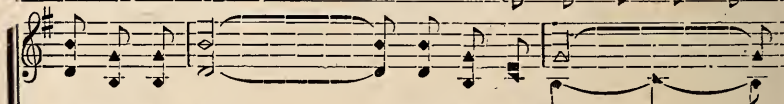
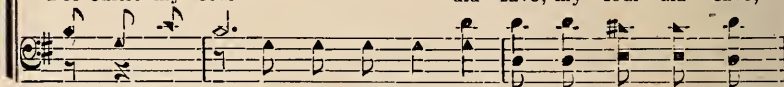
1. When comes for me
2. I'll sail a - way
3. I do not dread

the close of day,
to worlds a - bove,
my pass-ing day,



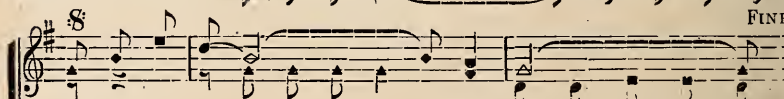
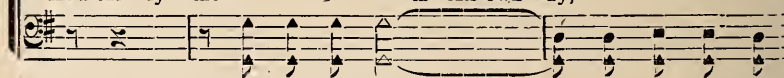
Life's work-ing tools
Rich treas- ures Christ
For Christ my soul

laid down, yes, all laid down;
will give, yes, He will give;
did save, my soul did save;



I shall sur - vive
What hap - pi - ness,
He'll car - ry me

and soar a - way,
what per - fect love
in His own way,



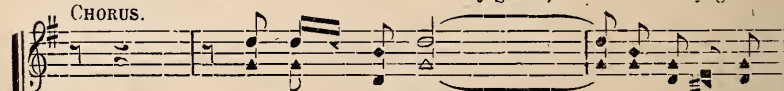
To wear a robe
I'll know, with Him
To life be - yond

and crown, a robe and crown.
to live, with Him to live.
the grave, be - yond the grave.



D. S. When I sur - vive
CHORUS.

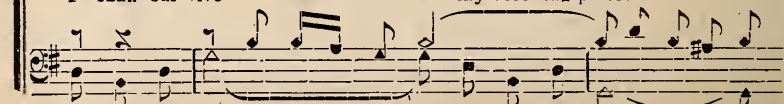
my grave, sur - vive my grave.



I shall sur - vive

I shall sur - vive

my rest - ing place,
my rest - ing place.



I Shall Survive My Grave

Be- cause my debt Christ paid;
Be- cause my debt Christ paid, He free - ly paid;

D. S.

I shall a - rise and see His face,
and see His face,

No. 55.

Glory to His Name

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

J. H. STOCKTON

1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried;
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a-bides with-in;
3. Oh! precious fountain that saves from sin! I am so glad I have entered in;
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet;

S FINE CHORUS.

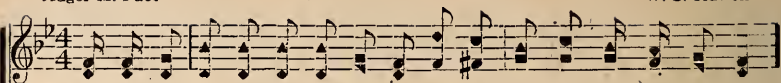
There to my heart was the blood ap-plied,
There at the cross where He took me in, Glo-ry to His name. Glo-ry to His
There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean,
Plunge in to-day and be made complete,

D. S.

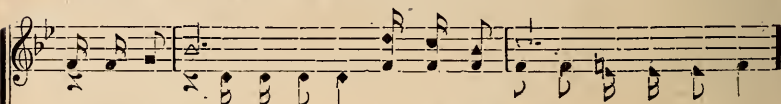
name, Glo-ry to His name; There to my heart was the blood ap-plied,

Adger M. Pace

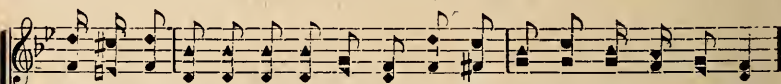
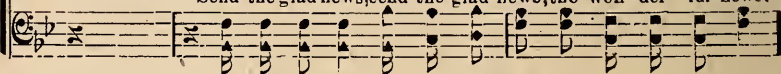
W. S. Tidwell



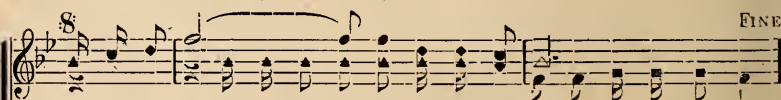
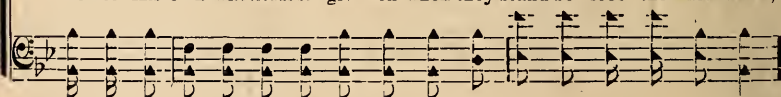
1. Je - sus our Sav-iour came from glo - ry to this world to save the lost race,
2. On the old cross, on Cal-v'rys moun-tain. Je - sus died for you and for me,
3. Je - -sus is now at home in heav-en pleading for His loved and His own,



Send the glad news, send the glad news;
Send the glad news, send the glad news, the won - der - ful news:



Let us then strive to send the sto - ry to the lost in ev - er - ry place,
Free-ly He o - pened up the fountain that the world His glo - ry might see,
Soon to His own will crowns be giv - en when they stand be - fore the white throne,



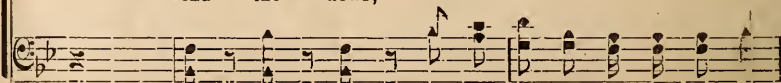
Send the glad news, the won - der - ful news,
Send the glad news, the won - der - ful news, the won - der - ful news.



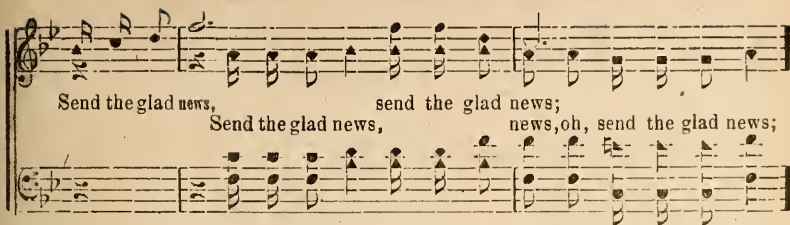
CHORUS




Send the glad news to ev - 'ry na - tion, how the Lord for sin - ners was slain,
Send the news,



Send The Glad News



Send the glad news, send the glad news;
Send the glad news, news, oh, send the glad news;



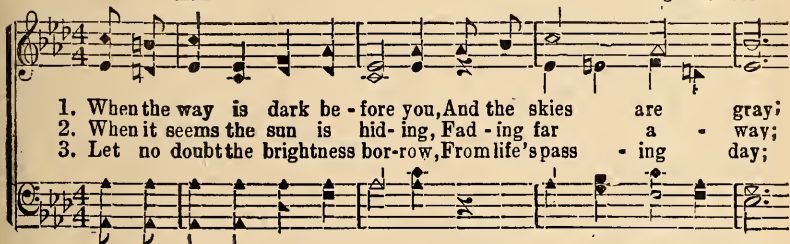
D. S.
Send the news, that the Lord, is com-ing a - gain,
Send it a-broad with ju - bi - la - tion,

No. 57.

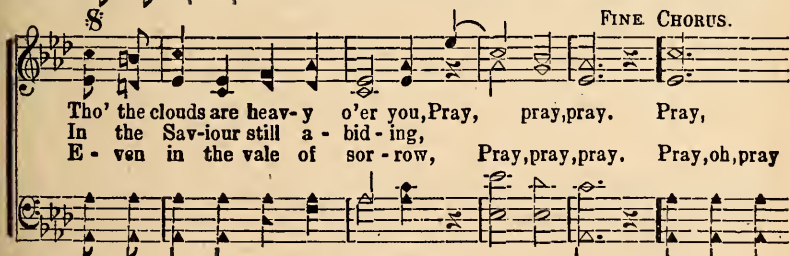
Pray, Pray, Pray,

Vida Munden Nixon

Adger M. Pace

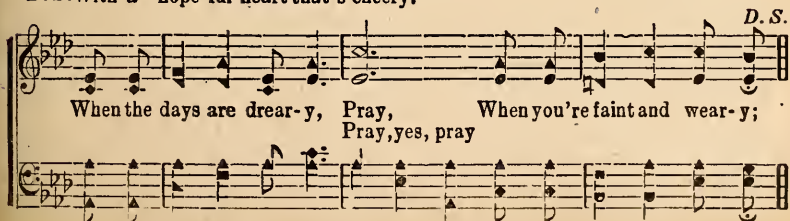


1. When the way is dark be - fore you, And the skies are gray;
2. When it seems the sun is hid - ing, Fad - ing far a - way;
3. Let no doubt the brightness bor - row, From life's pass - ing day;



FINE CHORUS.
Tho' the clouds are heav-y o'er you, Pray, pray, pray. Pray,
In the Sav-iour still a - bid - ing,
E - ven in the vale of sor - row, Pray, pray, pray. Pray, oh, pray

D. S. With a hope-ful heart that's cheery.

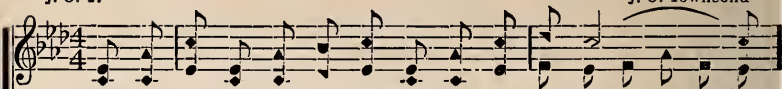


D. S.
When the days are drear-y, Pray, When you're faint and wear-y;
Pray, yes, pray

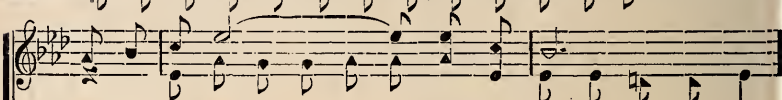
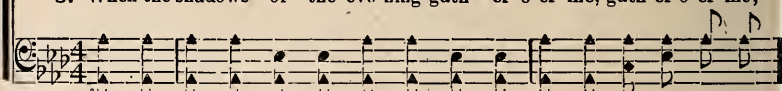
No. 58. Blessed Jesus, Lead Me On

J. O. T.

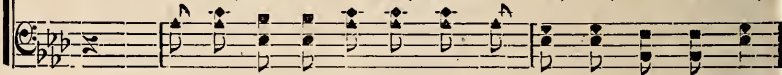
J. O. Townsend



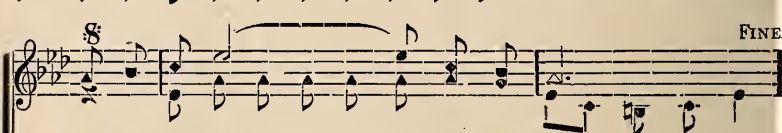
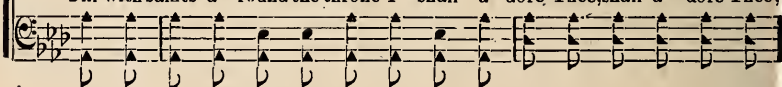
1. As I jour-ney all a - long life's wea-ry path-way, weary path-way,
2. Tho' my heav-y bur-dens weight me down in sor-row, down in sor-row,
3. When the shadows of the eve-ning gath-er o'er me, gath-er o'er me,



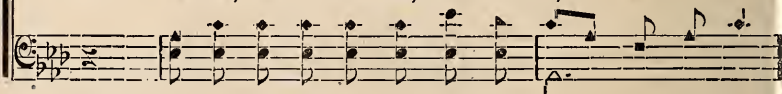
Bless - ed Je - sus, lead me on;
Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, lead me on, oh, lead me on;



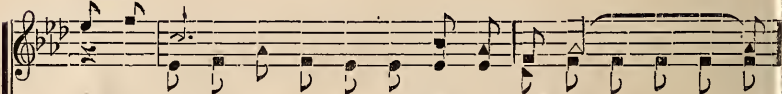
For with-out Thee I can-not stay in the straight way, in the straight way,
Till there comes for me a hap-py, glad to-mor-row, glad to-mor-row,
Till with saints a-round the throne I shall a-dore Thee, shall a-dore Thee,



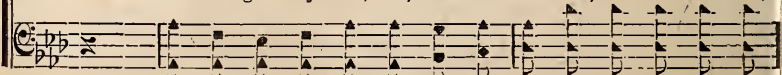
Bless-ed Je - sus, lead me on.
Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, lead me on, lead me on.



CHORUS.



Lead me on, bless - ed Je - sus,
Lead me gent - ly on, oh, bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus,



Blessed Jesus, Lead Me On

Do not leave me to walk a - lone;
Do not leave me, Lord, to walk a - lone, to walk a - lone;

D. S.

Till I'm safe home in glo - ry,
Till I'm safe with Thee at home in glo - ry, home in glo - ry,

No. 59.

I Need the Prayers

J. D. V. "and pray one for another . . . the effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much" James 5: 16. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.

1. I need the prayers of those I love, While trav'ling o'er life's rugged way, That
2. I need the prayers of those I love, To help me in each try - ing hour, To
3. I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me up on wings of faith, That

S

FINE. CHORUS.

I may true and faithful be, And live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day.
bear my tempted soul to Him, That He may keep me by His pow'r. I want my friends to
I may walk the narrow way, Kept by our Father's glorious grace.

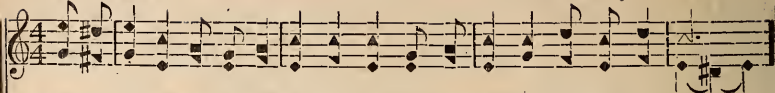
D. S.—I need the prayers of those I love.

D. S.

pray for me, To bear my tempted soul a - bove, And in - ter - cede with God for me;

Fay Wallington

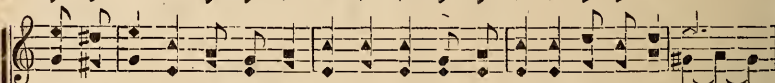
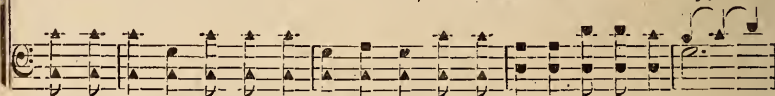
Mrs. Jesse B. Hardin



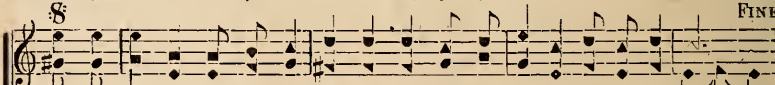
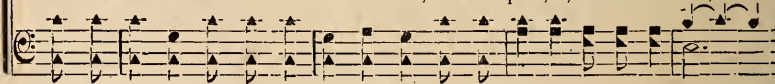
1. When the Saviour came to this world be-low, it was wrecked by sin and de-filed,
2. While He walked and talked with His loved and own, He was filled with sor-row and grief,
3. And to-day He's speaking to you and me, broth-er, let us hear and o - bey,



But He sought to save it from grief and woe, tho' His love was of-ten re-viled;
 Just to see so man-y were sad and lone, who could find in Him a re-lief;
 Lest we fail in heav-en His face to see, and be turned for-ev-er a-way,

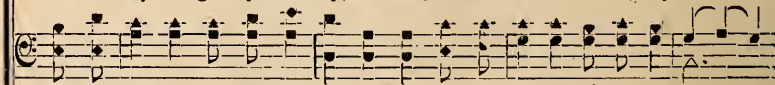


Yet He told of how He would save the souls of the ones who on Him be-lev-ed,
 But they would not trust Him for sav-ing grace, nor be-lieve His wonder-ful word,
 Let us seek His fa-vor till set of sun, when He speaks, oh, let us be still,



FINE

And thru-out past a-ges, o'er rocks and shoals, man-y have sal-va-tion re-cieved.
 So He sought His oth-er sheep, face to face and His message gladly they heard.
 And some day in glo-ry He'll say, "Well Done," Your re-ward for do-ing my will.

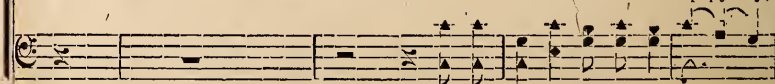


D.S.I. will sing and tell it with loud-est tone, tell a-bout His wonderful love.

CHORUS



Hal - le - lu - jan! glo-ry, to Christ my King, I'm so glad I heard Him one day,
 hap-py day;



Hallelujah! I Will Tell It

Of His great sal - va - tion I shout and sing, all my sins are tak - en a - way, a - way;

D. S.

Till I see Him yon - der up - on His throne, in His matchless glo - ry a - bove, a - bove,

No. 61.

Only Trust Him

Rev. J. H. S.

Rev. J. H. Stockton

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord;
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood, Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the way That leads you in - to rest;
 4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band And on to glo - ry go;

FINE

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

D.S.— He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

CHORUS.

D. S.

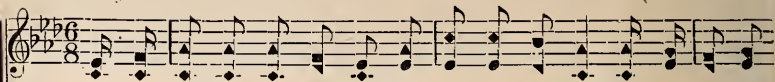
On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

No. 62.

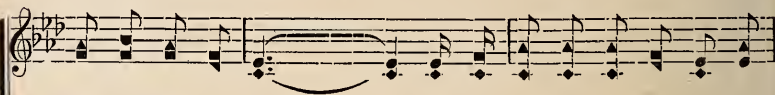
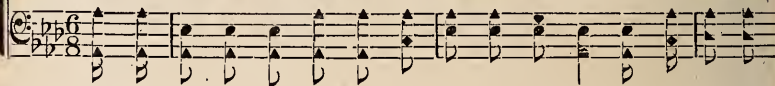
The Landing Above the Stars

J. F. D.

J. F. Durden

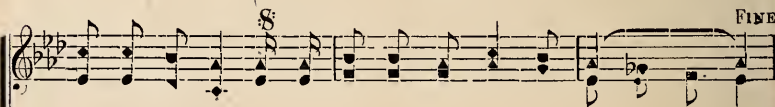


1. Time for us is swift pass - ing on earth here be - low, And the tho't of
2. Cov - et not this world's rich - es that soon fade a - way, Things that bring trib -
3. When the morn - ing is break - ing and we shall a - rise, Free from heartaches



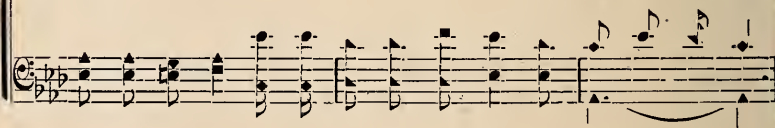
our go - ing oft jars; .
u - la - tions and wars;
that fill us with scars;

But with Je - sus as Pi - lot we'll
Put your trust in the Saviour He'll
We will an - chor in glo - ry where

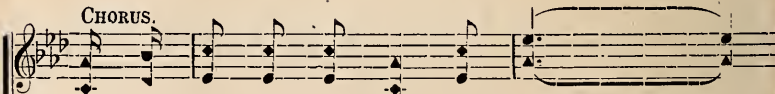


an - chor we know,
land you someday, At the land - ing a - bove the stars.
none ev - er dies,

beau - ti - ful stars.

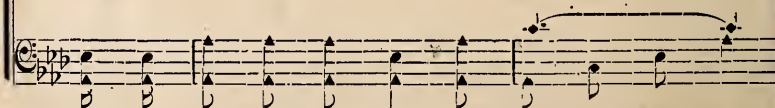


CHORUS.

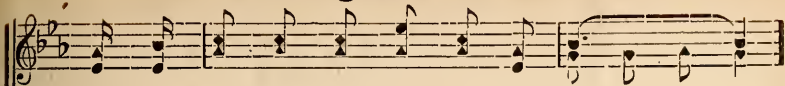


At the land - ing a - bove the stars,


beau - ti - ful stars,



The Landing Above the Stars



In a land where there'll be no more wars;
there will be no more wars;



D. S.



We will have a glad meet - ing where sin nev - er mars,

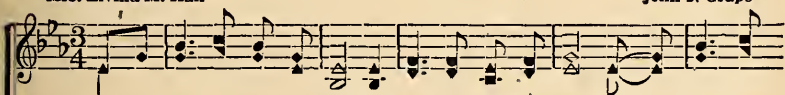


No. 63.

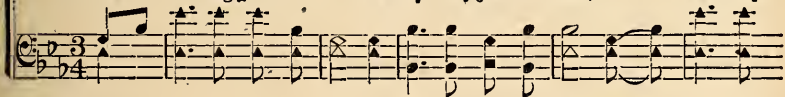
Jesus Paid It All

Mrs. Elvina M. Hall

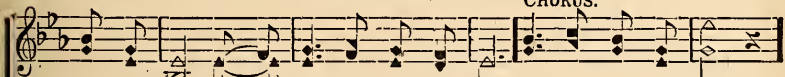
John T. Grape



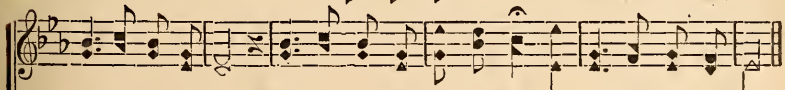
1. I hear the Sav-iour say, "Thy strength in-deed is small, Child of weak-ness
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a-lone, Can change the
3. Since noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim, I'll wash my



CHORUS.



watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all.
gar - ments white, In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain; He washed it white as snow.




No. 64.

Jesus, Lead Me On

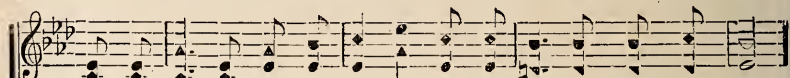
Rev. R. C.

Rev. Rupert Cravens


Slow with feeling




1. Bless-ed Je - sus, ev - er lead me, guide my steps from day to day,
 2. Lord, I look to Thee each mo - ment, for with - out Thee I would fall,
 3. Thou art fair - er than the lil - ies, bright - er than the morn - ing star,



For I want to see Thy glo - ry when this life has passed a - way;
 In Thee on - ly there's de - liv - rance, grace di - vine doth con - quer all;
 Thou dost whis - per of a Cit - y where a gate now stands a - jar;



Now in Thee my hope is cen - tered, Thou the Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 Oh, pro - tect me on my jour - ney, it is sweet to do Thy will,
 Thou hast promised me a man - sion built of jew - els rich and rare,



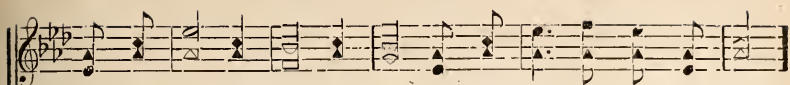
Thou hast saved me by Thy pow - er, oh, Thy blood a - vails for me.
 And to feel Thy strenght with - in me as I climb the steep - est hill.
 Seems I hear the sweet - est mu - sic from that home of glo - ry fair.

CHORUS.

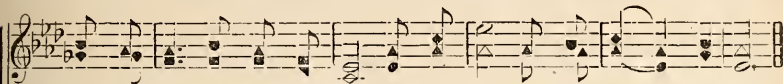
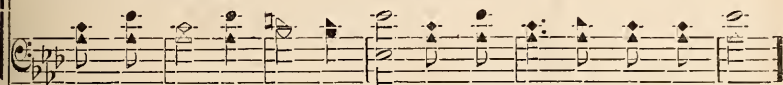


Bless - ed Sav - iour, lead me on Till the shades of life are gone,

Jesus, Lead Me On



Hold my hand from day to day; Thou the Rock of a - ges sure,



Thy sal - va - tion shall en - dure, I will trust Thee to keep al - way.

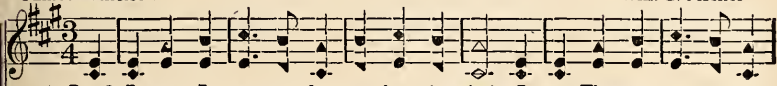


No. 65.

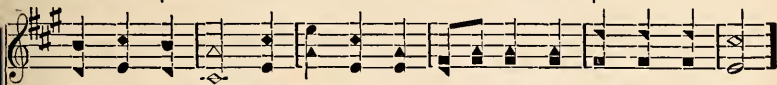
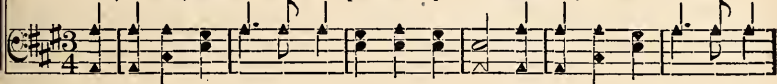
Whiter Than Snow

James Nicholson

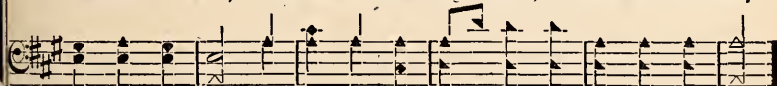
Wm. G. Fischer



1. Lord, Je - sus, I want to be per - fect - ly whole, I want Thee for - ev - er to
2. Lord, Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com -
3. Lord, Je - sus, for this I most humbly en - treat, I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy
4. Lord, Je - sus, thou seest I pa - tient - ly wait, Come now, and with - in me a



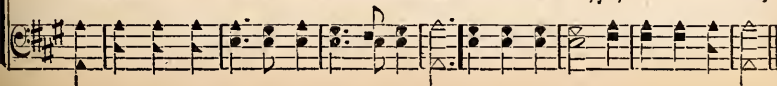
live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dle, cast out ev - 'ry foe,
plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what - ev - er I know,
cru - ci - fied feet; By faith for my cleans - ing I see Thy blood flow,
new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev - er saidst no,



FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.

Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow;



No. 66.

What A Day of Glory 'Twill Be

Adger M. Pace

Dr. H. H. Martin

1. When the saved shall gath - er home to part no nev - er,
 2. When we all start sing - ing, heav - en's bells all ring - ing,
 3. When we see our Sav - iour, share His love and fa - vor,

What a day of glo - ry'twill be,'twill be; From each tribe and na - tion,
 Free from ev - 'ry sor - row,
 By the shin - ing riv - er,

prais - ing God's sal - va - tion,
 on that glad to - mor - row, Hap - py day of glo - ry 'twill be,'twill be.
 we will live for - ev - er,

CHORUS.

What a day that day will be,
 What a glo - ry day, what a day 'twill be,

O - ver by the sil - v'ry sea;
 O - ver by the sea, by the sil - v'ry sea;

What a Day of Glory 'Twill Be

With all the hap - py, glad and free,
 There with all the free, hap-py glad and free,

What a glo - ry day 'twill be.
 What a glo - ry day, oh, what a glo - ry day 'twill be.
 that day will be.

No. 67.

Almost Persuaded

P. P. B.

W. P. BLISS.

1. "Al-most per-suad-ed," now to be-lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed"
 2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to-day; "Al-most per-suad-ed"
 3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," har-vest is past; "Al-most per-suad-ed"

Christ to re-ceive: Seems now some soul to say, "Go Spir-it,
 turn not a-way; Je-sus in-vites you here; An-gels are
 doom comes at last; "Al-most can-not a-vail; "Al-most" is

go Thy way, Sometime con-ven-ient day, On Thee I'll call.
 lin-g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wan-d'r'er come!
 but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail, "Al-most but lost."

What Will You Be Doing Then?

J. M. M.

J. Monroe Mobbs

1. Brother, there will soon come an aw-ful day, when this sinful world will pass away.
2. When the Lord shall come for His loved and own, and the sin-ners here are left alone.
3. If you then should here your e-ter-nal fate, turned away from heaven's pearly gate.

What will you be do-ing then? When the Saviour
If your soul has
Broth-er, tell me what will you be do-ing then? When I reach my

calls all His saints to rest, in the Cit-y built for all the blest?
not felt the cleans-ing flow, when He calls for you and you must go,
home in the Cit-y fair, and I can - not find you an-y where,

What will you be do - ing then?
Broth - er, tell me what will you be do-ing then?

D. S. And His name (And His Ho - ly name) to praise and a - dore, a-dore.

CHORUS.

What will you be do-ing my broth-er?
What will you be do-ing my broth-er, on that aw - ful day?

What Will You Be Doing Then?

When the Lord says, "Time is no more,
When the Lord says, "Time is no more, no more,

D. S.

Will your soul rest with the dear Sav-iour?
Will your soul rest with the dear Sav-iour, hap - py there for aye?

No. 69.

Lord, I'm Coming Home

W. J. K.

W. J. Kirkpatrick

1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com - ing home;
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com - ing home;
3. I've tired of sin and stray - ing Lord, Now I'm com - ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com - ing home;

FINE

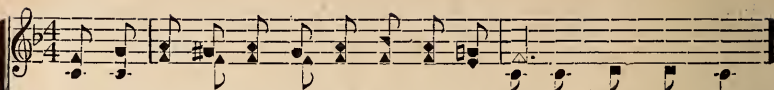
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

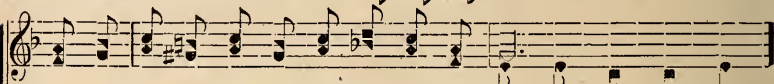
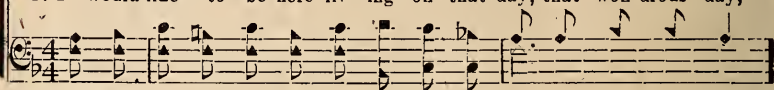
CHORUS.

D. S.

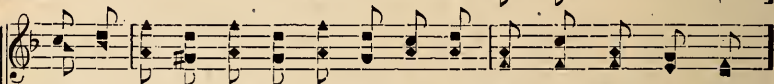
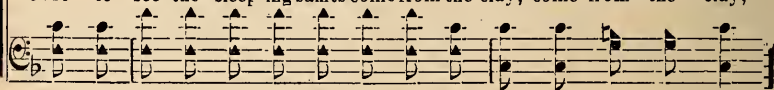
Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;



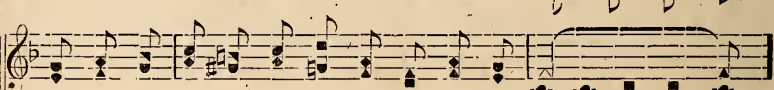
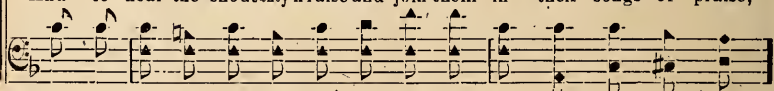
1. Soon our Lord is com-ing back to earth a - gain, to earth a - gain,
2. If the Lord should call to - day, for you my friend, for you my friend,
3. I would like to be here liv - ing on that day, that won-drous day,



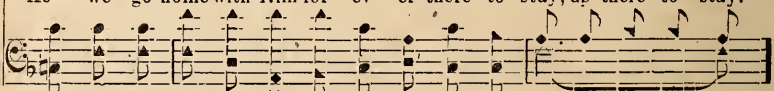
Com - ing back to take His chil-dren o'er the main, the roll - ing main,
 Would your soul be read - y with Him to as - cend, yes, to as - cend?
 Just to see the sleep-ing saints come from the clay, come from the clay;



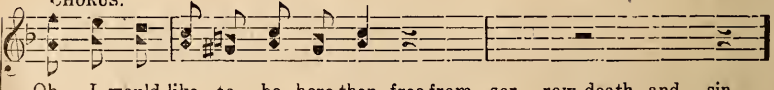
Won't it be a hap - py day when we can hear Him sweet - ly say,
 Or would you still want to say, I'd like to wait an - oth - er day,
 And to hear the shout they'll raise and join them in their songs of praise,



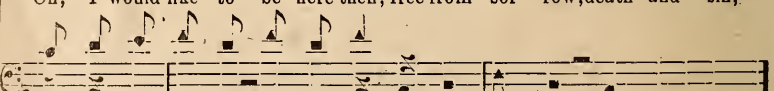
Come all my chil-dren home with me to live and reign, to live and reign.
 But He will say, "Too late" for you, this is the end, this is the end.
 As we go home with Him for - ev - er there to stay, up there to stay.



CHORUS.



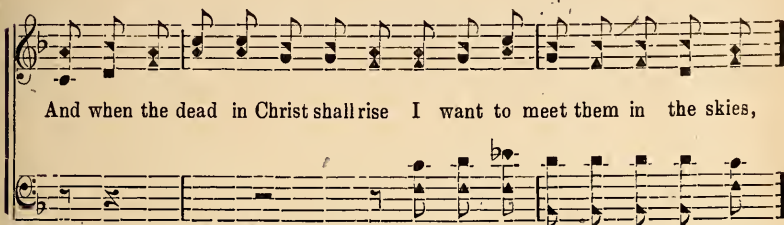
Oh, I would like to be here then, free from sor - row, death and sin,



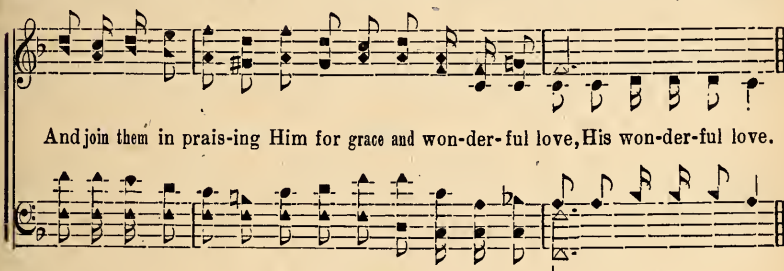
I Would Like to Be Here Then



And to see Him com-ing in glo-ry from a-bove, from heav'n a-bove;



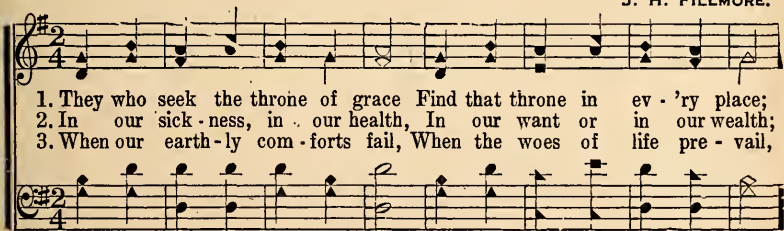
And when the dead in Christ shall rise I want to meet them in the skies,



And join them in prais-ing Him for grace and won-der-ful love, His won-der-ful love.

No. 71. God is Present Everywhere

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. They who seek the throne of grace Find that throne in ev-'ry place;
 2. In our sick-ness, in our health, In our want or in our wealth;
 3. When our earth-ly com-forts fail, When the woes of life pre-vail,



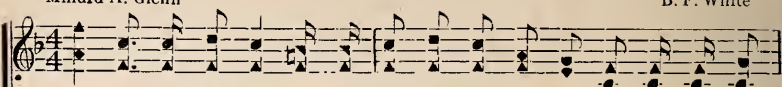
It we live a life of pray'r, God is, pres-ent ev-'ry-where.
 If we look to God in pray'r, God is pres-ent ev-'rv-where.
 'Tis the time for earn-est pray'r, God is pres-ent ev-'rv-where.

No. 72.

The Highway to Glory Land

Millard A. Glenn

B. F. White



1. I have a Sav-iour who is al - ways with me walk-ing,
2. I'll fear no dan-ger when I have Him walk-ing near me, O - ver this
3. Oh, what a glo - ry just to have Him walk be-side me,



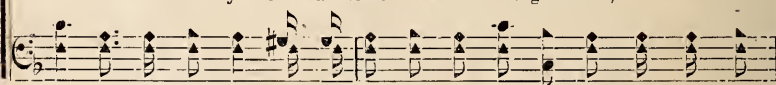
high-way to glo - ry land;

Hal - le - lu - jah,

to the bright glo - ry land:



I am so hap - py when I hear Him gent - ly talk - ing,
For He'll pro-ect me from the wrong, and al - ways cheer me, O - ver this
In - to the Cit - y of the blest I know He'll guide me,



CHORUS



high-way to glo - ry land.

With Je - sus I'm

to the bright glo - ry land.



now walk ing in the beau - ti - ful glo - ry land way,
Hap - py with Him I am walk - ing



Hap - py walk - ing

Copyright, 1949, by James D. Vaughan, Music Publisher in "Harmony Bells"

The Highway to Glory Land



And do - ing my best to do His command; To - geth - er we
Do His great won - der - ful, blest command;

go talk - ing of the glo - ry a - long the bright way.
go a - long, hap - pi - ly talk - ing

Glad - ly talk - ing

This beau - ti - ful high - way to glo - ry land.
To glo - ry, beau - ti - ful glo - ry land.

No. 73.

Rest in Peace

J. P. T.

J. Porter Thomson



1. Rest in peace, si - lent - ly, Now thy earth - ly days are o'er;
2. Sleep in peace, sweet re - pose, While thy spir - it mounts on high;
3. Thou shalt wake from thy sleep, Life will then have just be - gun;

Born a - way, as on wings. There to rest for - ev - er more.
There to be with the saints, Nev - er - more to say good - by,
Death shall come nev - er - more, When the crown of life is won.

No. 74. Help Me, Lord, to Live for Thee

Rev, Rupert Cravens

H. R. Sharpe

1. Help me, oh, Lord, to live for Thee,
2. Help me, oh, Lord, to live a - right,
3. Help me, oh, Lord, from day to day,

Thy wit-ness here
For Thee I want
To ev - er work

I want to be;
to be a light;
and watch and pray;

Oh, may Thy light
May some lost soul
This life is short,

now flood my soul,
now see in me,
'twill soon be done,

And love like bil
The Christ who died
Help me thru grace

lows o'er me roll, yes, o'er me roll.
to set men free, to set men free.
the race to run, the race to run.

CHORUS.

Help me, dear Lord,

to work for Thee,

Help me, dear Lord,

to work for Thee,

Help Me, Lord, to Live for Thee

Thy hum-ble ser - vant I would be;
Thy hum-ble ser-vant I would be, yes, I would be;

I want to live, my tal - ents give,
I want to live, my tal - ents give,

Help me, dear Lord, to live for Thee,
Help me, dear Lord, to live for Thee,

No. 75. My Faith Looks Up to Thee

RAY PALMER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va - ry, Saviour Divine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

while I pray, Take all my sins a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be A liv - ing fire.
turn to-day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

No. 76. Saved From Our Lost Estate

R. W.

Robert Watson

1. When A-dam lost his first es-tate,
2. In - to this world of sin and shame,
3. There now is hope for you and me,

God drove Him out
The Son of God
Since Je - sus died

and shut the gate;
from glo - ry came;
to set us free;

Trans-gres-sor, He
He is the Light
If an-chored safe

in sin must plod,
from heav'n a-bove,
with-in the veil,

Ex - pelled from E
And lights the soul
Our hope and trust

den and his God, the liv - ing God.
with per - fect love, with per - fect love.
shall nev - er fail, shall nev - er fail.

CHORUS.

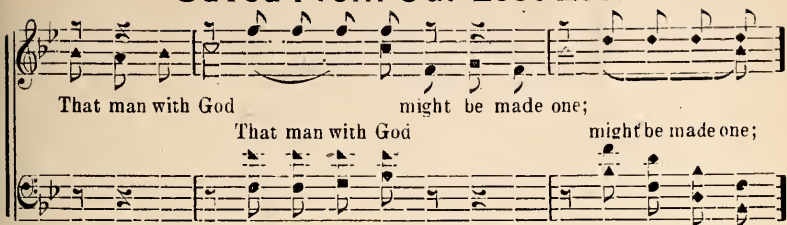
The Fa-ther sent

The Fa-ther sent

His pre-cious Son,

His pre-cious Son,

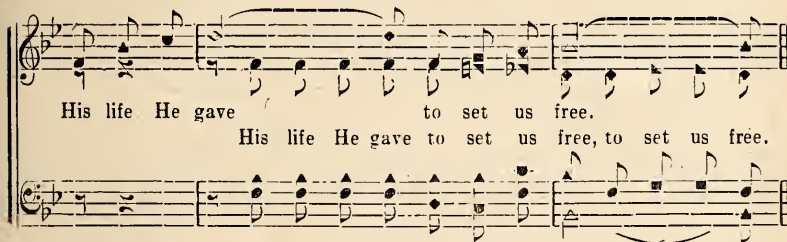
Saved From Our Lost Estate



That man with God might be made one;
That man with God might be made one;



He bore our sins on Cal - va - ry,
He bore our sins on Cal - va - ry,

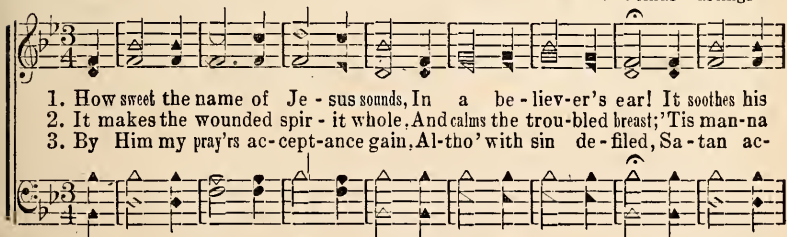


His life He gave to set us free.
His life He gave to set us free, to set us free.

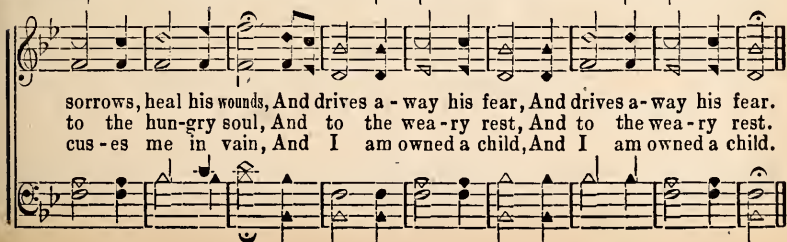
No. 77. How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

John Newton

Rev. Thomas Hastings



1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds, In a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his
2. It makes the wounded spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast; 'Tis man - na
3. By Him my pray'rs ac - cept - ance gain, Al - tho' with sin de - filed, Sa - tan ac -



sorrows, heal his wounds, And drives a - way his fear, And drives a - way his fear.
to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest, And to the wea - ry rest.
cus - es me in vain, And I am owned a child, And I am owned a child.

No. 78.

I'm Moving On

T. W. P.

T. W. Potts

1. I'm mov-ing on
2. He came to me
3. Some day, not long,

with Je-sus my Lord,
from heaven a-bove,
my jour-ney will end,

And trust-ing in
And filled me with
My soul will then

His won-der-ful Word;
His mar-vel-ous love;
to glo-ry as-cend;

He cares for me
Thru grace di-vine
In that good land

as on-ward I go,
I'll nev-er turn back,
on heaven's bright shore,

And help me bear
I'm mov-ing on
My Sav-iour I'll

each troub-le be-low.
the glo-ry land track.
for-ev-er a-dore.

CHORUS.

I'm mov-ing on

I'm mov-ing on

to glo-ry land fair,

to glo-ry land fair,

I'm Moving On

To be with Christ, His glo-ry to share;
To be with Christ, His glo-ry to share His glo-ry to share;

And with my friends and those that I love,
And with my friends and those that I love,

I'll have a good time for - ev - er a - bove.
I'll have a good time for - ev - er a - bove, for - ev - er a - bove.

No. 79.

Pass Me Not

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-iour, Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy, Find a sweet re-lief; Kneel-ing there in
3. Trusting on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face? Heal my wounded
4. Thou the spring of all my comfort, More than life to me; Whom have I on

D. S. While on oth-ers D. S.

FINE CHORUS.

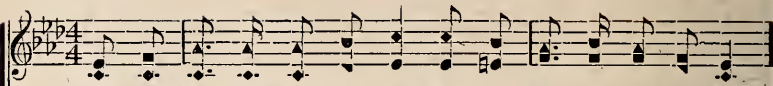
D. S. Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.
deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief. Sav-iour, Sav- iour, hear my humble cry;
broken spirit, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

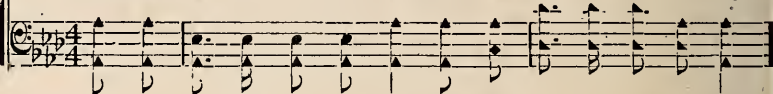
No. 80.

We'll Be Satisfied

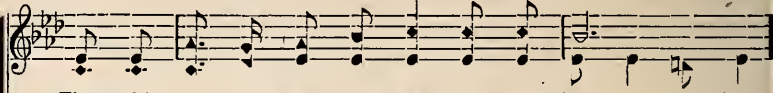
E. R. W.

E. R. Ward

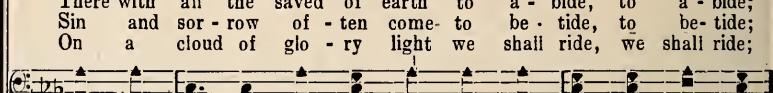
- 
1. When we leave this world be - low and to glo - ry we shall go,
 2. Of - ten here we're prone to roam, with no place to call our home,
 3. When we hear our Sav-iour call for His chil - dren one and all,



There with all the saved of earth to a - bide, to a - bide;
 Sin and sor - row of - ten come to be - tide, to be - tide;
 On a cloud of glo - ry light we shall ride, we shall ride;




Heav - en then will be our home, nev - er - more in sin to roam,
 But when we get home on high, where the soul shall nev - er die,
 And when we shall reach that shore, there to live for - ev - er - more,



Praise the Lord, we'll be sat - is - fied.
 Praise the Lord we'll be sat - is - fied, sat - is - fied.

CHORUS.



Sat - is - fied, Sat - is - fied, we'll be sat - is - fied, sat - is - fied,

We'll Be Satisfied

When we reach the oth - er side; oth - er side;
 Pearl - y gates will o - pen wide,
 Praise the Lord, we'll be sat - is - fied.
 Praise the Lord we'll be sat - is - fied, sat - is - fied.

No. 81.

I Shall Reach Home

JAMES ROWE.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

Solo or Quartet.

1. Foes may be - tide me, Darkness may hide me, Christ is be - side me; I shall reach home.
 2. Storms may afright me, Dear ones may slight me, Sin try to blight me; I shall reach home.
 3. Bur - dens may bend me, Grief oft-times reud me, Strength He will lend me; I shall reach home
 4. Heav - en is near - ing, Clouds dis - ap - pear - ing, An - gels are cheering; I shall reach home.

CHORUS.

He will not grieve me, Slight or de - ceive me; He will not leave me; I shall reach home.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN, OWNER.

Mrs. James W. Poole

James W. Poole

1. Why should I doubt
2. Tho' storms may rage
3. I'm look- ing for

or yield to fear,
the tem-pest sweep,
that bet-ter day,

When life to me
And death seems near
When God shall wipe

grows dark and drear;
be-neath the deep;
all tears a-way;

For Christ my Lord
I'll fear no harm
Still safe with Him

will help me stand,
for God has planned
in glo-ry land,

If trust-ing-ly
The way for me,
I'll fol-low on

I'll hold His hand.
I'll hold His hand.
and hold His hand.

CHORUS.

I'll hold His hand, His pre-cious hand,
I'll hold His hand, His pre-cious hand,

I'll Hold His Hand

And press a - long to glo - ry land;
 And press a - long to glo - ry land, to glo - ry land;

Till I shall join that cho - rus grand,
 Till I shall join that cho - rus grand, that cho - rus grand,

Oh, praise the Lord, I'll hold His hand.
 Oh, praise the Lord, I'll hold His hand, I'll hold His hand.

No. 83.

Just As I Am

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

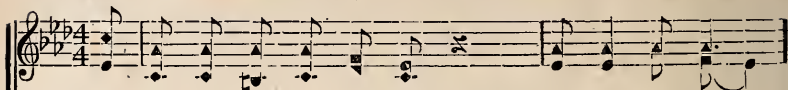
1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not, To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout. With many a conflict many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am! poor wretched blind, Sight, rich - es, heal-ing of the mind,
 5. Just as I am! Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 With fears with-in and foes with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Be - cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

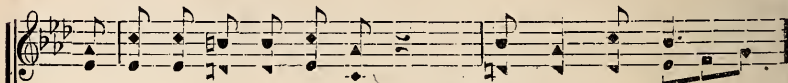
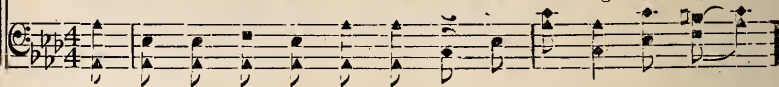
No. 84. He Keeps My Soul Rejoicing

W. Oliver Cooper

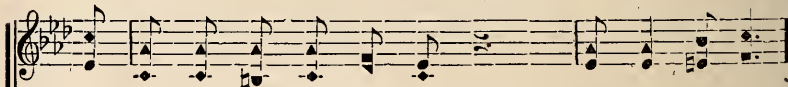
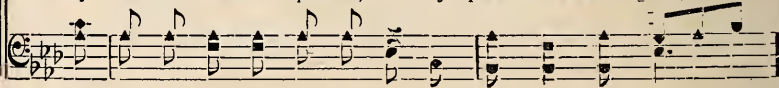
Olen S. Payte



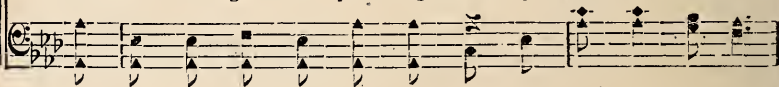
1. One time I was a sin - ner, drift - ing out in the cold,
2. One time I was in troub - le. sore - ly bur - dened with care,
3. One time I was so friend - less and was liv - ing a - lone,



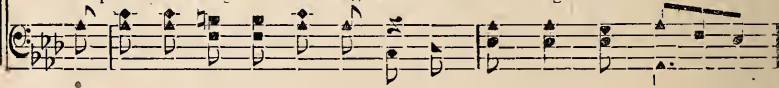
But now I am a win - ner, liv - ing safe in the fold;
I had no hope till Je - sus heard and an - swered my pray'r;
My fu - ture was so hope - less, all my pleas - ures were gone;



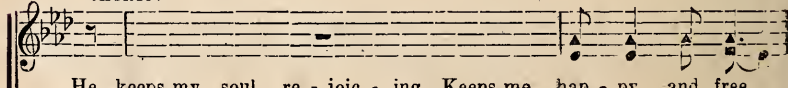
I came to Christ be - liev - ing, true - ly He made me free,
Then all my trou - bles van - ished quick - ly now I'm so free,
But now I go re - joic - ing, for my soul is so free,



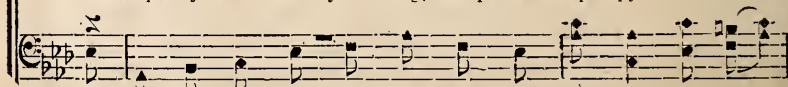
His love I'm now re - ceiv - ing, for He's walk - ing with me.
With His own hand He ban - ished all my trou - ble from me.
His praise in song I'm voic - ing for He's liv - ing in me.



CHORUS.



He keeps my soul re - joic - ing, Keeps me hap - py and free.



His praise I'll keep on voic-ing, He's so pre-cious to me;

And where-so-e'er He leads me glad-ly I'll go a-long,

Yes go a-long re-joic-ing glad-ly sing-ing a song.
sing-ing a hap-py song.

No. 85.

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH

HENRY CAREY

1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My native country thee, Land of the no-ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet free-dom's song; Let mortal
4. Our Fa-ther's God! to thee, Author of lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

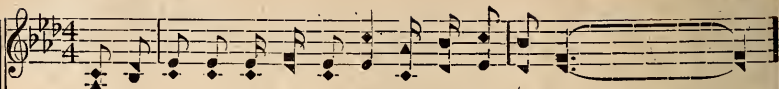
fa-thers died, Land of the Pilgrim's pride, From ev-'ry mountain side Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem-pled hills. My heart with rap-ture thrills Like that a-bove.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their si-lence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light, Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

No. 86.

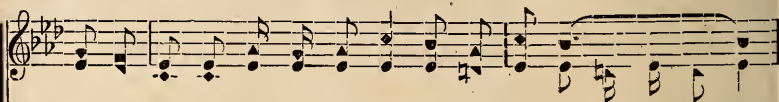
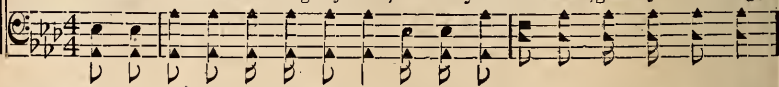
My Haven of Rest

Rev. Rupert Cravens

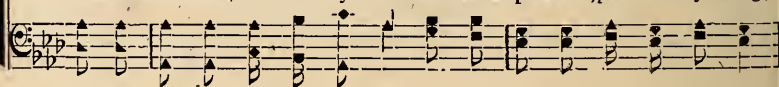
L. E. Teal



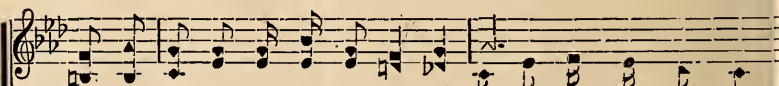
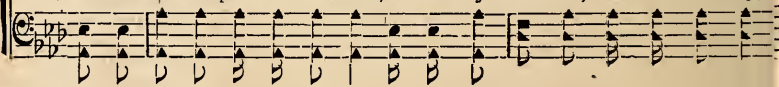
1. I have found a ha - ven of rest in the dear Sav - iour, bless His dear name,
2. Com - ing to Him out of the night, bro - ken and weeping, out in the cold,
3. With His ful - ness flooding my soul, far be - yond measure, glad - ly I sing,



And my soul is hap - py and blest in His fa - vor, spreading His fame;
 I sur - ren - dered all to His care and His keep - ing, back in the fold;
 I have something bet - ter by far than earth's pleasure, praise to my King;



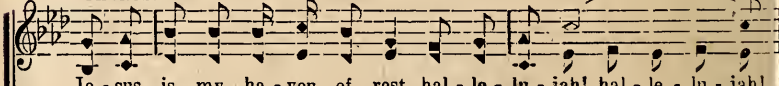
He's my ref - uge and my defense, keeping me ev - er, tru - ly the same,
 Joy sub - lime and pleasure di - vine, now I am reap - ing, glo - ry un - told,
 Per - fect love so pure and so sweet, this is my treas - ure, won - der - ful thing,



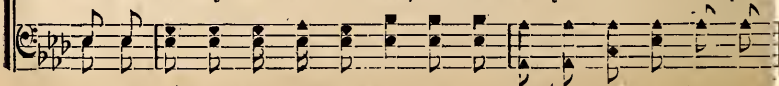
Je - sus is
 In the Lord, my ha - ven of rest se - cure, for - ev - er se - cure.
 Found in Christ,



CHORUS.



Je - sus is my ha - ven of rest, hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!



My Haven of Rest

He in love so sweet-ly doth care for my soul, doth care for my soul;

Un-to Him my life and my all I have com-mit-ted, I have com-mit-ted,

Know-ing He will lead me to heav'n my goal, to heav-en my goal.

No. 87.

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

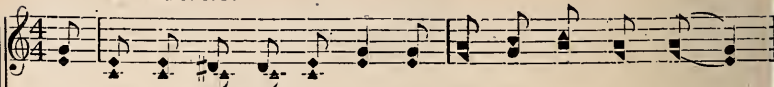
Rev. Edward Hopper


J. E. Gould
FINE

1. Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pest-eous sea;
 2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear-ful break-ers roar;


D.C. Chart and com- pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 D.C. Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 D.C. May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."
 D.C.

Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rocks and treach'rous shoal
 Boist'rous waves o-bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then while lean-ing on Thy breast,


- 
1. Some day I'll sail for heav - en, to meet the ones I know,
 2. Some peo - ple seek for pleas - ure, and let sal - va - tion go,
 3. Some peo - ple are un - wor - thy of for - tune and of fame,
 4. So broth - er come to Je - sus, and let the whole world know,



But first I'll seek my Sav - iour, and pay the debt I owe;
 They scan - dal - ize their neigh - bors wher - ev - er they may go;
 They care not for their broth - er, they put Him down in shame;
 There is a true re - lig - ion wher - ev - er you may go:

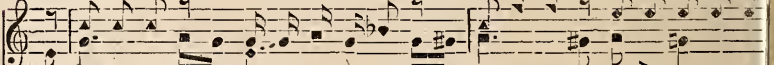


For all the man - y bless - ings Thou didst on me be - stow,
 But there is one thing cer - tain, that I would have you know,
 Of course they talk of heav - en, but there they'll nev - er go,
 Be saved and then made ho - ly and then your life will show,

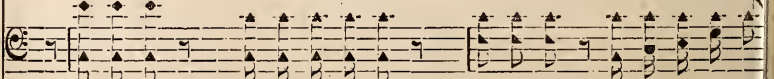


So I am read - y now, Lord, to pay Thee all I owe.
 Some day they'll pay a lit - tle on ev - 'ry - thing they owe.
 Be - cause to love a broth - er, means pay the debt you owe.
 That you have real - y paid up each lit - tle debt you owe.

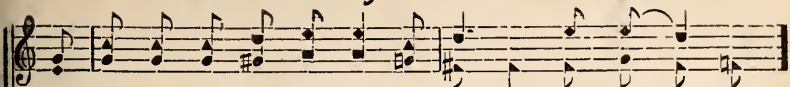
CHORUS.



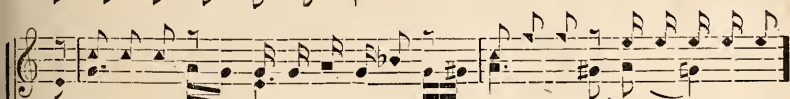
I want to pay the debt I owe,
 Oh, my Lord, Lord, I want to pay, pay the debt, pay the debt I owe,



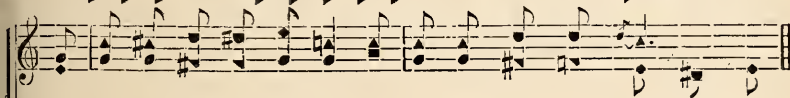
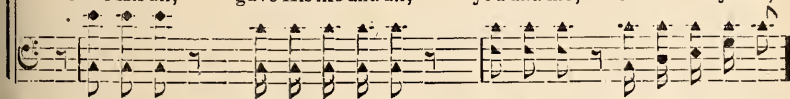
I Want to Pay the Debt I Owe



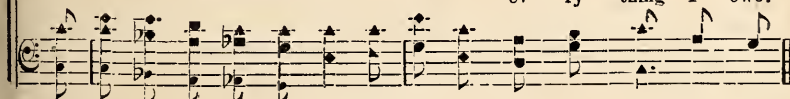
To Christ my great Re-deem-er, who loved me so;
loved me, yes, loved me so;



He gave His all for me I know,
Gave His all, gave His life and all, you and me, now I tru-ly know,



So I am read-y now Lord, to pay up all I owe.
ev-'ry-thing I owe.



No. 89.

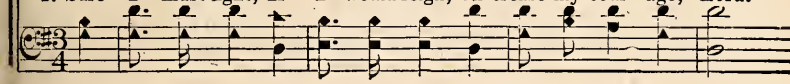
Arlington

ISAAC WATTS.

THOMAS A. ARNE.



1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-'wer of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, If I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord!



And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy Word.



No. 90. The Beautiful Land of Song

W. B. Walbert

Rev. Rupert Cravens

1. I'm trav-el - ing to the land of song, just o - ver the roll - ing sea,
2. All glo - ry and praise to heav-en's King, still sweet-er He grows each day,
3. I'm near-ing the shin - ing pearl - y gates, my trav'ling will soon be o'er,

A musical score for the first system of "The Rose Tree". It features a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth notes and quarter notes, ending with a double bar line. The lyrics "The Rose Tree" are written below the staff.

I'm walk-ing with Christ, my bless-ed Lord, so hap-py and glad and free;
'Tis glo-ry to walk and talk with Him while trav-el-ing on the way;
Just o-ver the bor-der-land the lights are gleam-ing a-long the shore;

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The lyrics "The Rose Tree" are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The score is a single line of music, likely representing a vocal melody.

His won-der-ful love is hold-ing me, to Je-sus I now be-long,
His won-der-ful love, so full, so free, is keep-ing me all day long,
Such beau-ti-ful mu-sic, now I hear from heav-en's e-ter-nal throng.

I'm near-ing my home from sin made free,
His mar-vel-ous grace will lead me to the beau-ti-ful land of song.
I'm near-ing my home, my long sought home,

[illegible]

CHORUS.

[illegible]

I'm trav-el-ing, trav-el-ing,
I'm trav-el-ing on,I'm trav-el-ing onward,traveling home,I'm trav-el-ing homeward,

[illegible]

The Beautiful Land of Song

trav - el - ing, Hap - py the whole day long;
 trav - el - ing up, I'm trav - el - ing up - ward,
 I'm trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing,
 I'm trav - el - ing on, to Je - sus I'm cling - ing, trav - el - ing on, with glo - ry bells ring - ing,
 trav - el - ing, To the glad land of song.
 trav - el - ing on, I'm shout - ing and sing - ing,

No. 91.

There is a Fountain

WILLIAM COWPER.

WESTERN MELODY.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Im-mann-el's vein's, And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
 2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, tho' vile as he,
 3. Dear dying Lamb! Thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r, Till all the ransomed church of God
 4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor lisping stamm'ring tongue

FINE. D. S.

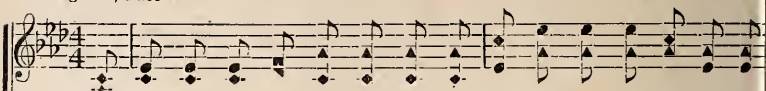
Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains,
 Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way,
 Be saved to sin no more. Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more,
 Lies si - lent in the grave. Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave,

No. 92.

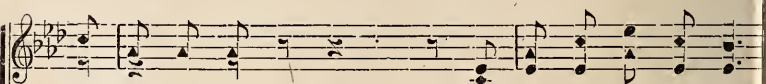
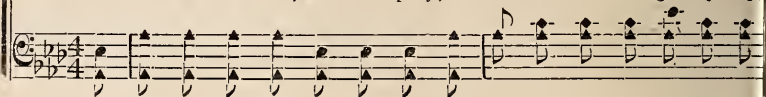
We're Going Home

Adger M. Pace

James D. Walbert



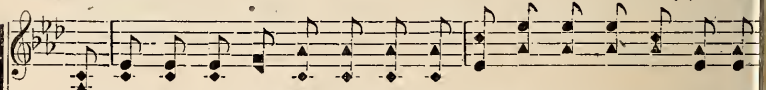
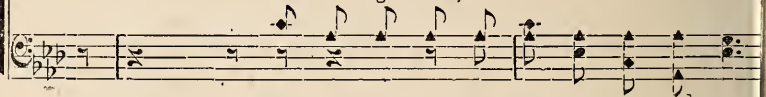
1. Our life on earth is mov-ing fast, our days down here will soon be past
2. Yes, all these bod-ies made of clay, like flow-ers soon will fade a-way
3. So let us la-bor, watch and pray, for soon will come the glo-ry day,



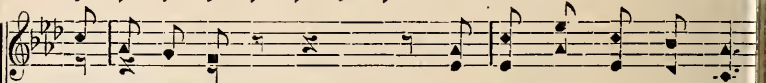
Then we'll go home,

to heav-en's peace-ful shore;

Then we'll go home,



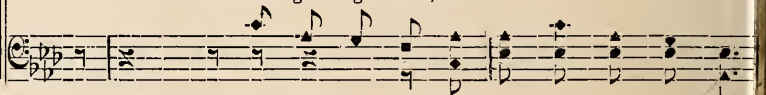
Up there with all the saved and blest, we'll find sweet peace and per-fect rest,
 With Christ and all the saint-ed band, we'll live for-ev-er in that land
 For soon our Lord will come a-gain and take us home with Him to reign



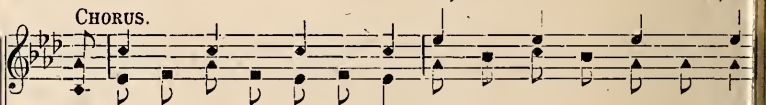
We're go-ing home,

where we shall die no more.

We're go-ing home,



CHORUS.



We're go-ing home, no more to roam, When
 We're go-ing, go-ing o-ver home, nev-er. nev-er-more to roam



We're Going Home

hap - py prais - es we shall sing;
 Hap - py songs of praise to Je - sus we shall glad - ly sing;

And in that home 'neath heav - en's dome, For
 And in that hap - py home, sweet home, un - der - neath the heav'n - ly dome,

Je - sus' sake we will make hal - le - lu - jahs ring.
 All for Je - sus we will make the hal - le - lu - jahs loud - ly ring.

No. 93.

Enough for Me

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. O love sur - pass - ing knowledge! O grace, so full and free!
 1. O won - der - ful sal - va - tion! From sin He makes me free!
 3. O blood of Christ, so pre - cious, Poured out on Cal - va - ry!

Cho. And that's e - nough for me, O that's e - nough for me;
 D. C.

I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e - nough for me.
 I feel the sweet as - sur - ance, And that's e - nough for me.
 I feel its cleansing pow - er, And that's e - nough for me.

I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e - nough for me.

1. When I get home
2. My loved ones there
3. My Sav-iour too,

some hap - py day,
will wel-come me,
will be up there,

To be with friends
When I cross o'er
And give to me

up there to stay;
the roll-ing sea;
my man-sion fair;

I'll shout for joy
I'll join their song
I'll sing His praise

up - on the strand,
in cho-rus grand,
with all that band,

When I get home

to the glo-ry land, to the glo-ry land

CHORUS.

When I get home

and see my King,

When I get home

and see my King

When I Get Home

The bells of heav'n will sweet-ly ring;
The bells of heav'n will sweet-ly ring, will sweet-ly ring;

I'll sing His praise with that glad band,
I'll sing His praise with that glad band,

When I get home to the glo - ry land.
When I get home to the glo - ry land, to the glo - ry land.

No. 95.

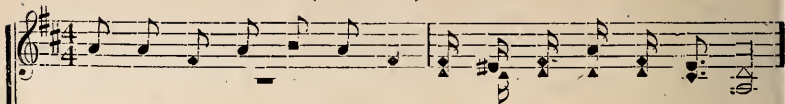
Asleep in Jesus

Mrs. Margaret M. Kay

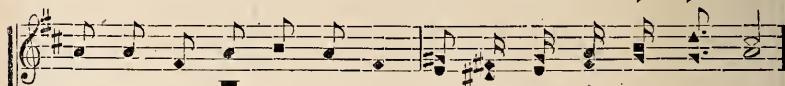
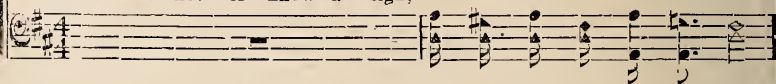
W. B. Bradbury

1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wake to weep!
2. A-sleep in Je-sus! O how sweet. To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peaceful rest, Whose wak-ing is su-preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je-sus! O for me May such a bliss-ful ref-uge be!

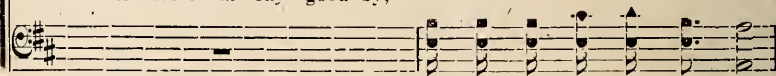
A calm and un - dis-turbed re- pose, Un-brok-en by the last of foes.
With ho-ly con - fi - dence to sing That death has lost its venomed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Saviour's pow'r.
Se-cure-ly shall my ash - es lie, Wait-ing the summons from on high.



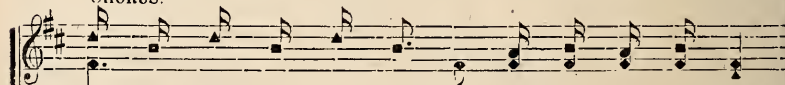
1. When this wea - ry life is o'er,
2. I have loved ones o - ver there, I'm a go - in' o - ver home;
3. Come on friends and go with me,
4. There we'll nev - er know a sigh,



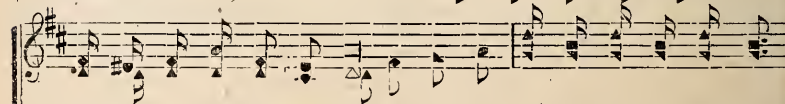
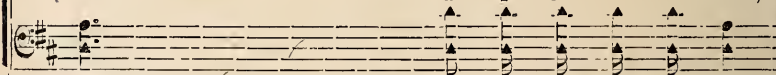
Go - in' there to die no more,
 In that land so bright and fair, I'm a go - in' o - ver home.
 There we'll ev - er hap - py be,
 Nev - er more will say good-by,



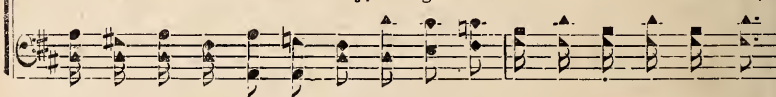
CHORUS.



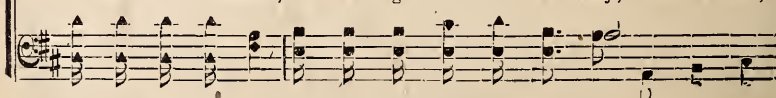
I'm a go - in' o - ver, go - in' o - ver home,
 I'm a go - in' o - ver home,



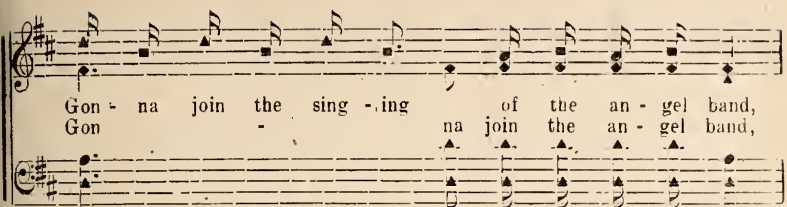
Go - in' o - ver home some day, I'm go - in', Nev - er more to wan - der,



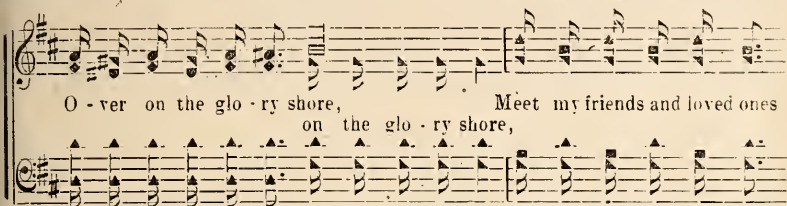
nev - er more to roam, I'm a go - in' there to stay, with Je - sus;



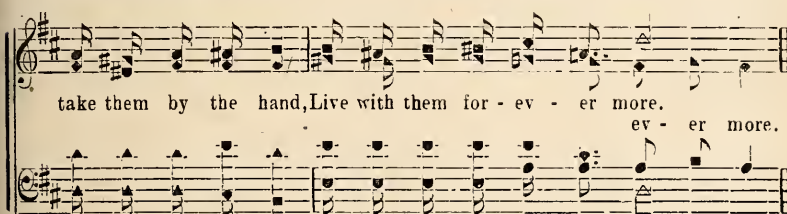
I'm A Goin' Over Home



Gon - na join the sing - ing of the an - gel band,
Gon - na join the an - gel band,



O - ver on the glo - ry shore, Meet my friends and loved ones
on the glo - ry shore,

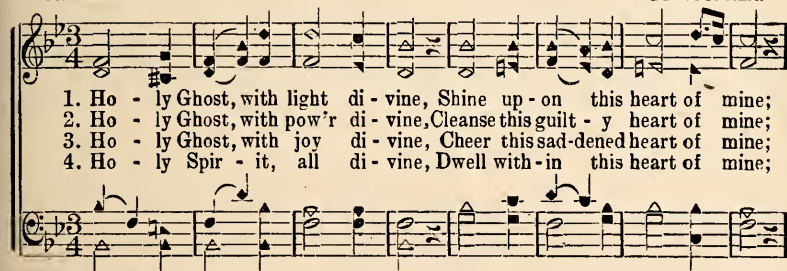


take them by the hand, Live with them for - ev - er more.
ev - er more.

No. 97. Holy Ghost With Light Divine

A. REED.

GOTTSCHALK.



1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;



Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
Long hath sin with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dle throne, Reign su - preme, and reign a - lone.

No. 98.

I'll Look for You Up There

G. L. B.

Grady L. Baker

1. Some of these mornings bright and fair, when I meet Je - sus in the air,
2. When I move up to that goodland, meeting with friends up - on the strand,
3. If you get there be - fore I do, you may be sure I'm com - ing too,

I'll look for you

up there;

I'll look for you, I'll look for you up there;

Sing - ing with that e - ter - nal band, trav - el - ing home to glo - ry land,
 If I can on - ly hear your voice, how it will make my heart re - joice,
 As I walk down the streets of gold, meet - ing with friends I've known of old,

I'll look for you

up there.

I'll look for you,

I'll look for you up there.

CHORUS.

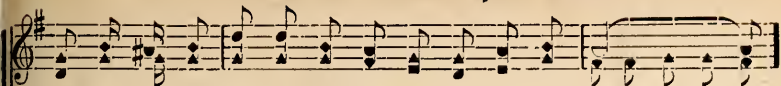
I'll look for you,

I'll look for you,

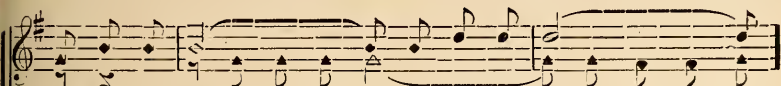
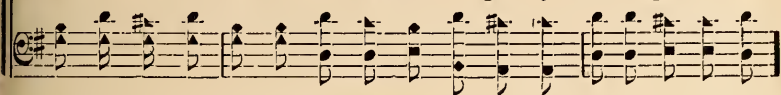
I'll look for you,

I'll look for you,

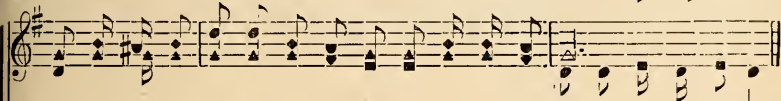
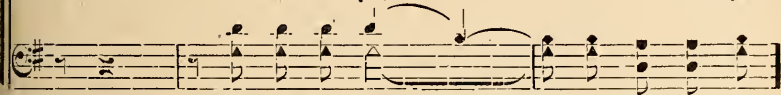
I'll Look for You Up There



With all the redeemed ones on the strand, In glo - ry fair, in glo - ry fair;



I'll look for you, I'll look for you, I'll look for you,

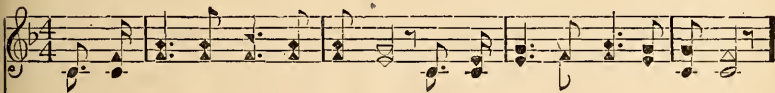


When I shall get home to glo - ryland, I'll look for you there, I'll look for you there.

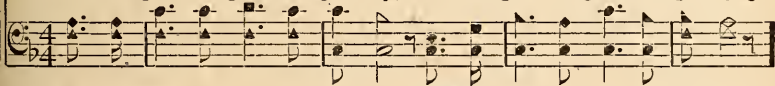


No. 99.

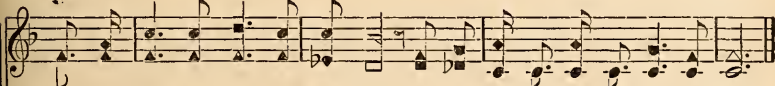
Where He Leads Me



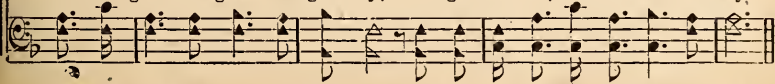
1. I can hear my Sav-iour call - ing, I can hear my Sav-iour call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thru the gar - den, I'll go with Him thru the gar - den,
3. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,



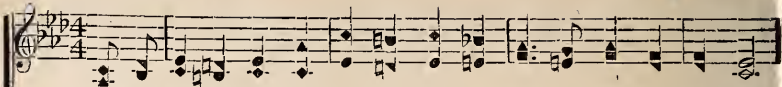
Cho. Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,
ad lib D. C. for CHORUS.




I can hear my Sav-iour call - ing, Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low me.
I'll go with Him thru the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

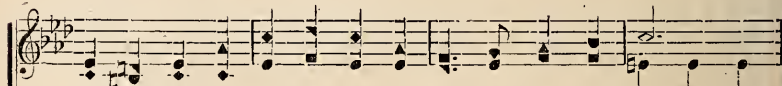


Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

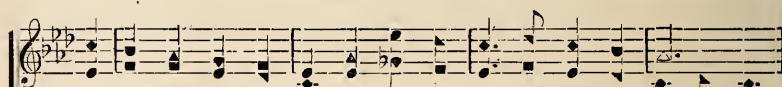
- 
1. I have heard a - bout a Cit - y fair, a home of bliss e - ter - nal,
 2. Je - sus wrote my name up there one day, when He in love did save me,
 3. Till the Sav - iour calls me, I will tell sal - va - tion's wondrous sto - ry,



Where the sting of death is felt no more, where saints shall live in love e - ter - nal;
In the book of life 'tis found I know, because His bless - ed peace He gave me;
How He saves the soul and leads us on in shin - ing paths of love and glo - ry;



Tho the sun will shine no more, there ne'er will come a night, a night,
All the way He walks with me while trav - ling toward that Home, that home,
Oth - er souls I want to win, that they may live up there, up there,

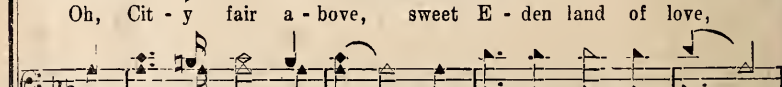


For Je - sus is the light for - ev - er in that Cit - y bright, so bright.
I soon shall en - ter courts a - bove where sor - rows nev - er come, ne'er come.
Oh, let me meet you by life's riv - er in the morn - ing fair, so fair.

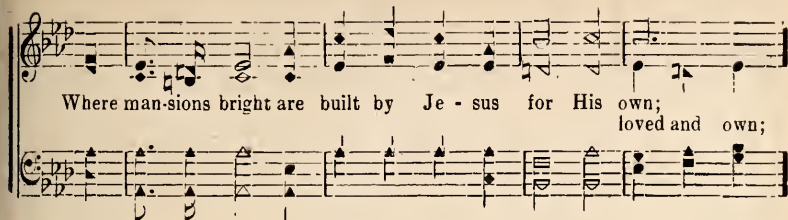
CHORUS.



Oh, Cit - y fair a - bove, sweet E - den land of love,



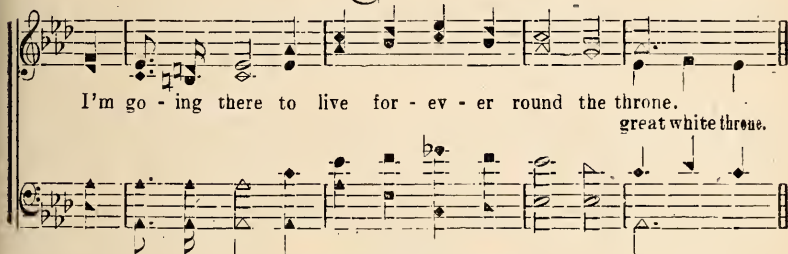
My Home Above



Where man-sions bright are built by Je - sus for His own;
loved and own;



It is my home, sweet home, my bless-ed hap-py home,



I'm go-ing there to live for-ev-er round the throne.
great white throne.

No. 101.

A. M. TOPLADY.

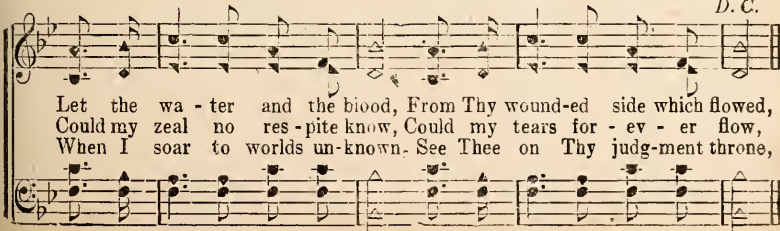
Rock Of Ages

THOS. HASTINGS.
FINE.



1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill the law's de-mands;
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death;

D. C. Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
D. C. All for - sin could not a - tone, Thou must save and Thou 'a - lone.
D. C. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.
D. C.



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res-pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
When I soar to worlds un-known. See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne,



1. Saints of God are dai - ly mov - ing all a - long the glo - ry road,
 2. They are mov - ing to that Cit - y that was built for them on high,
 3. Mov - ing days will all be o - ver when they reach that land of love,



They are mov - ing up to heav - en, their e - ter - nal blest a - bode;
 With its walls all made of Jas - per, o - ver yon - der in the sky;
 For a ti - tle to a man - sion, will be giv - en each a - bove;



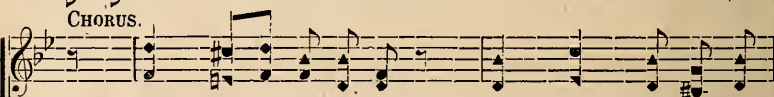
Of - ten times they meet with sor - row, as they press their way a - long,
 It was build - ed by our Sav - iour, for the saved of ev - 'ry race,
 I have made my prep - a - ra - tion, I be - long to that glad band,



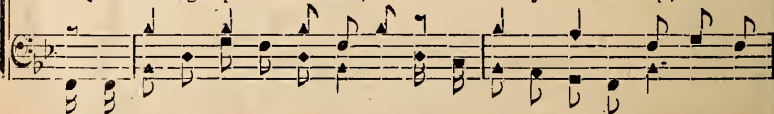
Nev - er doubt - ing, they look up - ward to the land of joy and song.
 And some hap - py, glo - ry morn - ing they will move to that good place.
 And I'm mov - ing on and up - ward, soon to join them in that land.



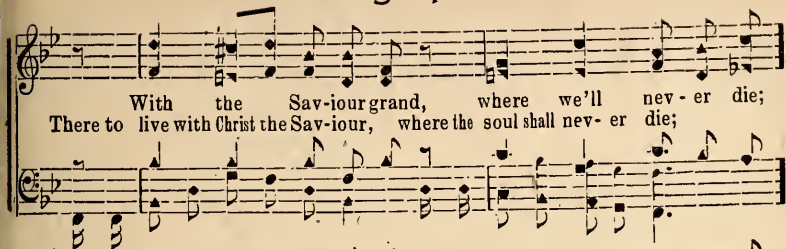
CHORUS.



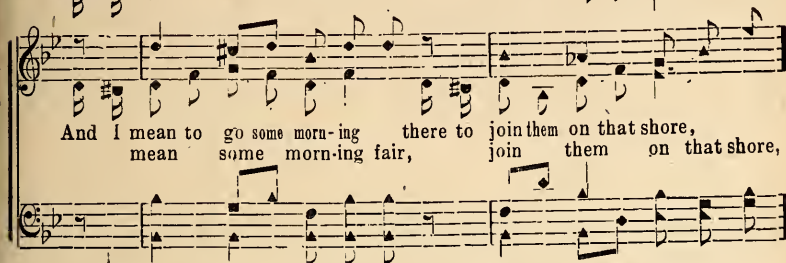
Mov - ing to that land, Cit - y in the sky,
 They are mov - ing up to heav - en, to the Cit - y in the sky,



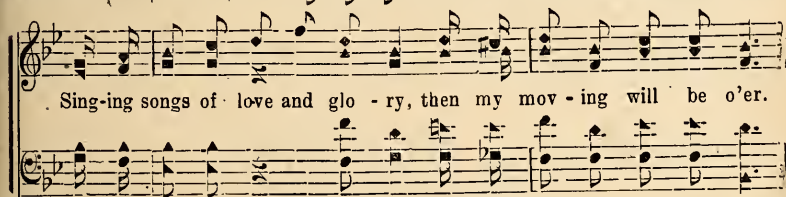
Moving Up Home



With the Sav-iour grand, where we'll nev-er die;
There to live with Christ the Sav-iour, where the soul shall nev-er die;



And I mean to go some morn-ing there to join them on that shore,
mean some morn-ing fair, join them on that shore,



Sing-ing songs of love and glo-ry, then my mov-ing will be o'er.

No. 103.

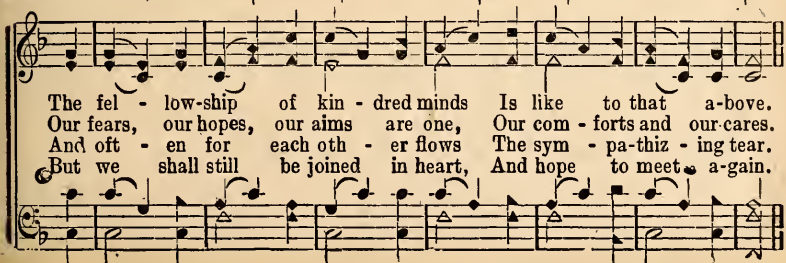
Blest be the Tie

FAWCETT.

HANS GEORG NAGELI.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray's;
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear;
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain;



The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

Get on the Right Way

Chas. W. Vaughan

1. The way of life
2. There is a nar
3. When life is done,

has man-y turns,
row way and straight,
and we must go

And oft the heart
That leads at last,
To meet the deeds

for com-fort yearns;
to heav-en's gate;
we've done be-low;

But it will be
It pays to leave
How sweet to know

a hap-py way,
the turns a - lone,
on that great day,

If Je-sus leads
And go with Christ
That we have gone

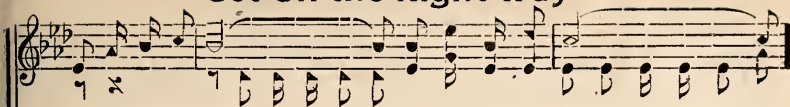
each pass-ing day.
the straight way home.
the heav'n-ly way.

CHORUS.

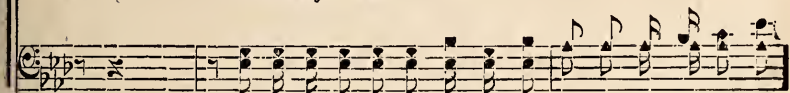
Get on the right way,

God's wonderful way,

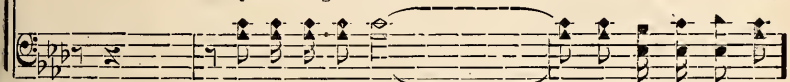
Get On the Right Way



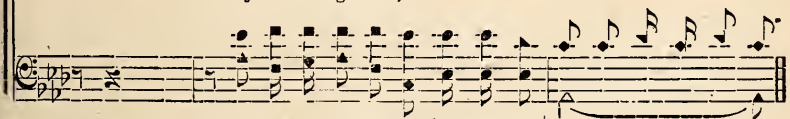
Give Jesus your heart and fer-vent-ly pray, and fer-vent-ly pray;
Give Jesus your heart



Keep shunning all turns and nev-er-more roam,
Keep shunning all turns and nev-er-more roam,



Stay on the right way, to heav-en and home, to heav-en and home.
Stay on the right way

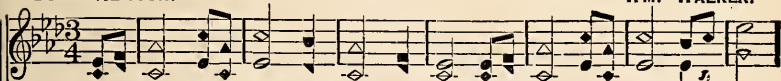


No. 105.

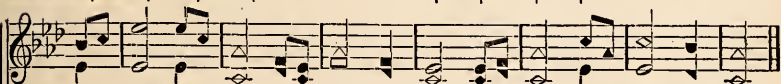
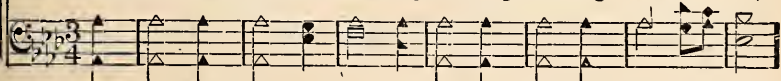
Amazing Grace

JOHN NEWTON.

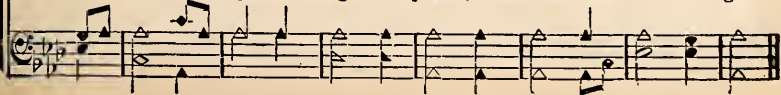
WM. WALKER.



1. A - maz - ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me;
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru ma - ny dan-gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read-y come;
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin-ing as the sun;



I once was lost but now I'm found, Was blind but now I see.
How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first be-lieved.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
We've no less days to sing God's praise, Than when we first be - gun.



Adger M. Pace

B. F. White

1. I love my bless - ed Sav - (my Saviour,) iour, (true Saviour,) For He did
 2. Oh, what a joy to know (to know Him,) Him, (yes, know Him,) Share in His
 3. I want to live so near (so near Him,) (Him,) (yes, near Him,) Feel His dear

first love me, did free - ly love me;
 boundless love, His won - der - ful love;
 hand in mine, yes, feel it in mine;

And if I trust His
 All of my love I'll
 When I get home I'll

fa - (His fa - vor,) vor, (His fa - vor,) Some day His face I'll see, His face I shall see.
 show (I'll show Him,) Him, (yes, show Him,) Till I reach heav'n above, reach heav - en a - bove.
 cheer (I'll cheer Him,) Him, (yes, cheer Him,) Je - sus my Friend di - vine, my Saviour di - vine.

CHORUS.

I love my dear Lord, oh, sure - ly I do,
 I love my dear Lord, yes, I sure - ly do,

I love Him be - cause He first loved
 Yes, for He first loved
 Oh, yes, I love Him for He loved

I Love My Saviour

me; And when I get home,
me, for He first loved me; When I'm safe at home,
me;

with all of the true, I'll praise Him for all e
with all of the true, Yes, for all e-
ter - ni - ty. I'll praise Him for all e - ter - ni - ty.
ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 107. Give Me Oil in My Lamp

Unknown

Arr. by Adger M. Pace

1. Give me oil in my lamp, oil in my lamp, Give me oil in my lamp I pray;
2. Give me joy in my soul, joy in my soul, Give me joy in my soul I pray;

Give me oil in my lamp, keep me shin-ing in the camp, Un - til the break of day.
Give me joy in my soul, hal-le - lu-jahs then will roll, Un - til the break of day.

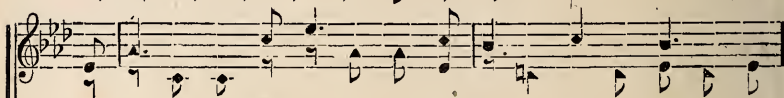
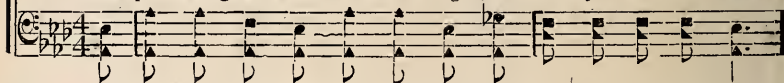
No. 108. Press on, He'll Help You Thru

Lizzie DeArmond

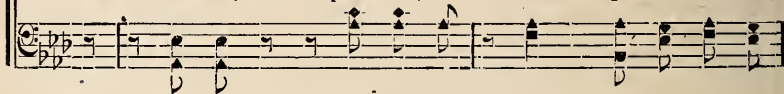
Marie Trivette



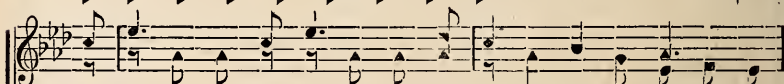
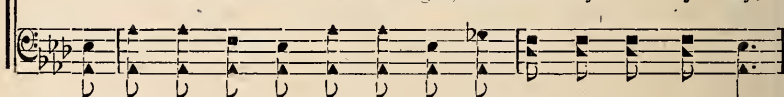
1. Tho' fool - ish fears your heart as - sail, a - long your pil - grim way,
2. The Lord will give His need - ful grace, so gird you for the fray,
3. His prom - ise gleams with sun - shine bright, "I'm with you all the way,"



Press on, press on, with cour - age true;
Press on, press on, with cour - age brave and true;



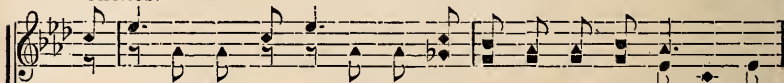
Thru faith in God you shall pre - vail, o'er sin from day to day,
No com - pro - mise with foe nor place, trust God and hum - bly pray,
Tho' hard the bat - tle is to fight, there's vic - t'ry ev - 'ry day,



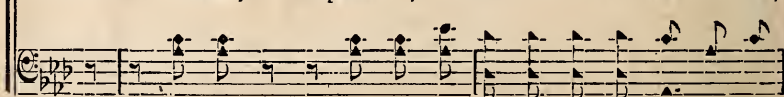
Press on, press on, He'll help you thru.
Press on, press on, He'll help you car - ry thru.



CHORUS.



Press on, press on, and keep His face in view,
Press on, press on, His face in view,



Press on, He'll Help You Thru

Press on, press on, He died for you;
Press on, press on, He tru - ly died for you;

Keep look - ing up and trust in God, the way was made for you,

Press on, press on, He'll help you thru.
Press on, press on, He'll help you car - ry thru.

No. 109.

S. F. ADAMS.

Bethany

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like a wan - der - er, Daylight all gone, Darkness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thousandest me,

D. S.—Near-er, my God to Thee!

That rais - eth me! Still all my songs shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee!
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God to Thee!
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me, Nearer, my God to Thee!

Near - er to Thee!

A. M. P.

Adger M. Pace

1. Reapers, to the harvest, let us hasten a-way, With courage, labor for the
 2. O - ver hills and val-leys see the fields are all white, And now the day is swift-ly
 3. When the day is end-ed with the sheaves gath-ered in, To glo - ry, we shall come re -

Mas - ter ev - ry hour of the day, The har-vest tru-ly is read-y but lab'ers are few,
 pass-ing, soon will come the dark night, My brother, there is no time to wait, we must be true,
 joic-ing, free from sorrow and sin, 'Twill all be glo-ry to hear our Lord, say-ing "Well Done,"

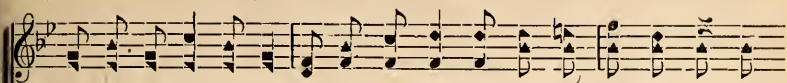
So let us go with sick-les shin-ing bright;
 Go with wav-ing sick-les shin-ing bright, with sick-les shin-ing bright-ly;

See the grain is fall-ing now, all o-ver the field, And Christ the
 Let us go and gath-er for the gar-ner on high, That bless-ed
 Then we'll en-ter in-to joy and glo-ry that day, In heav-en

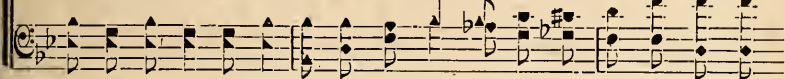
D. S. It will all be glo-ry when we gath-er at last, up yon-der,
 Mas - ter now is say-ing, "go and gath-er the yield, And I will
 Je - sus has pre-pared for us high up in the sky, Where we shall
 with all pain and sor-row passed for - ev - er a - way, And there no

Sing-ing, shouting hal-le-lu-jahs, sor-rows, all past, With friends and

Hasten to the Harvest



give you a rich reward,"thus say-eth Christ the Lord, in heav-en's
live with the an-gels fair, and with our Sav-iour there,
dy-ing will ev-er come, it is our home, sweet home, in heav-en's bless-ed

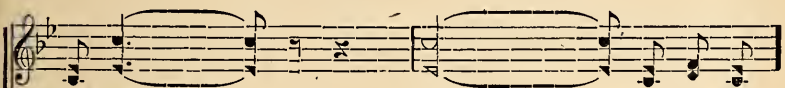
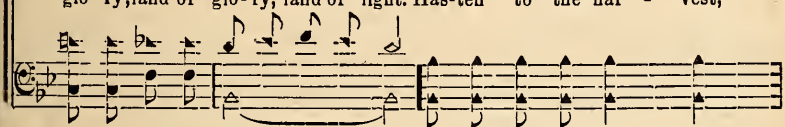


loved ones up-on the shore, hap-py for-ev-er-more,

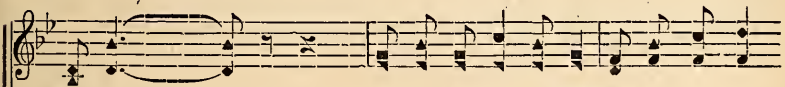
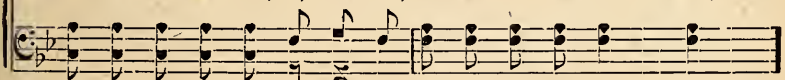
FINE CHORUS.



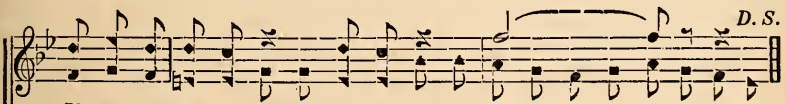
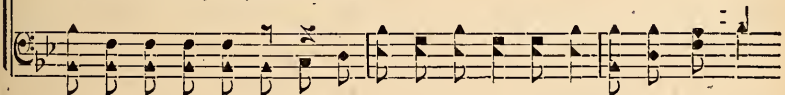
glo-ry light. Has - ten to the
glo-ry, land of glo-ry, land of light. Has-ten to the har-vest,



har-vest, Gath-er in the
to the har-vest field, oh, has-ten, Gath-er in the har-vest,

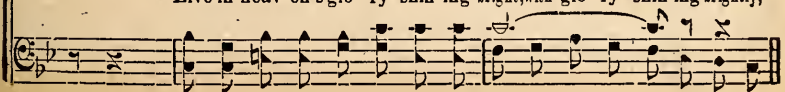


har-vest, la-bor with all our might, we must be true,
gath-er in the yield, For we must



D. S.

If we would live in glo-ry bright;
Live in heav-en's glo-ry shin-ing bright, with glo-ry shin-ing brightly;



No. 111.

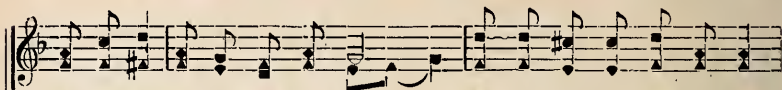
I've Been Redeemed

W. B. Walbert

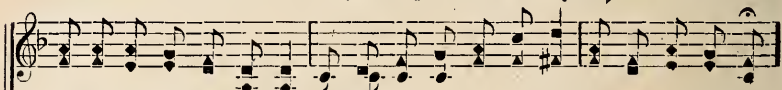
James D. Walbert



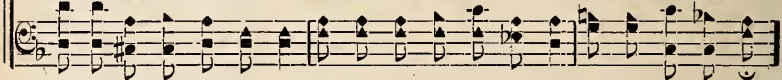
1. I was on the mountain bare, wan-d'ring to I knew not where, lost in sin and
 2. He is all the world to me, and He keeps me glad and free, I'm as hap-py



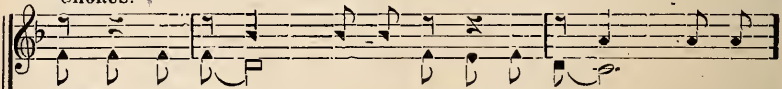
dark de-spair, with no friend to guide; But I heard my Saviour's voice,
 as can be, since He made me whole; Sing-ing, shout-ing, "Hap-py Day,"



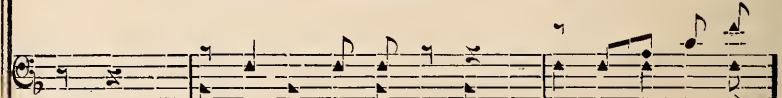
and I made Him then my choice, In His love I now re-joice, walking by His side.
 all a-long the glo-ry way, Go-ing home to live for aye, 'neath the shin-ing goal.



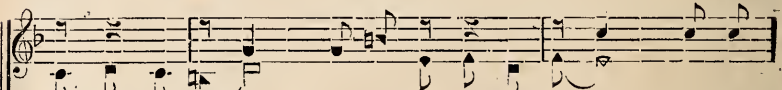
CHORUS.



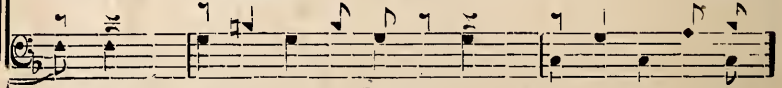
I've been re-deemed by love di-vine,
 Been re-deemed love di-vine,



Been re-deemed by love di-vine,



The bless-ed Lord, is tru-ly mine,
 Bless-ed Lord, tru-ly mine,



The bless-ed Lord, is tru-ly mine,

I've Been Redeemed

The cleans-ing stream has made me whole,
 Cleans - ing stream made me whole,
 Cleans - ing stream has made me whole,
 I feel it burn - ing in my soul; in my soul; I now can
 I feel it in my soul;
 Sing and shout, "Hap - py Day," Came and
 sing and shout, "Oh Happy Day," glad day, Since Je - sus came and
 washed washed my sin-stains all a - way, I'll tell His power as
 washed my sin-stains all a - way, Tell His power
 Tell His power
 on I go, His blood has cleansed and made me white as snow.
 on I go, yes, white as snow.
 as on I go,

No. 112. Soon I'll Leave This Old World

L. H. Pate

Jesse Cook

1. Soon I'll leave this old world
2. In the Bi-ble we read
3. Will you meet me up there,

with its trouble and sorrow, here below,
of a beau-ti-ful Cit-y, in that land,
tell me now, my dear brother? won't you, please?

Go to live with my Lord
Where the streets are all paved
When your journey down here

in that homeland a-
with the pur-est of
on this earth is all

bove,
gold;
o'er;

I am go-ing up there
And I mean to live there
We will sing a new song

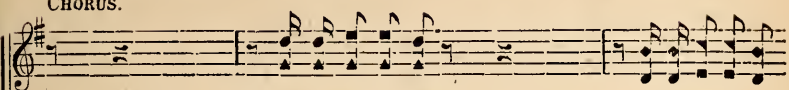
on some hap-py to-mor-row, this I know, In that beau-ti-ful
with my fa-ther and moth-er, 'twill be grand, In a man-sion of
on the banks of the riv-er, 'neath the trees, Have a won-der-ful

land
light
time

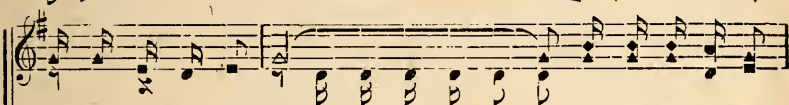
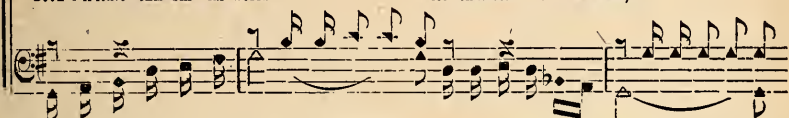
there is noth-ing but love, there is noth-ing but love.
where we'll never grow old; where we'll never grow old.
on that beau-ti-ful shore, on that beau-ti-ful shore.

Soon I'll Leave This Old World

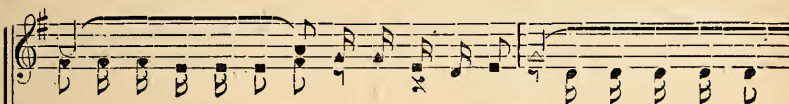
CHORUS.



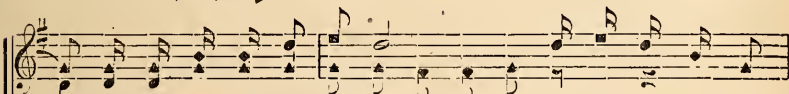
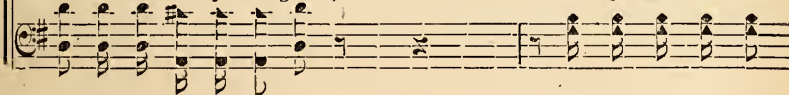
Soon I'll leave this world for that love-ly land,
 Soon I'll leave this sin-ful world for that beau-ti-ful land,



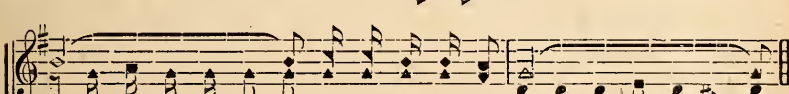
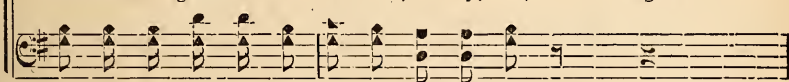
Go to live with my Lord, in the Cit-y so
 Go to live with my Lord,



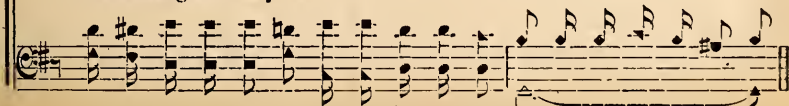
grand, Man-y friends will be there,
 in the Cit-y so grand; Man-y friends will be



there and to-geth-er with loved ones, love-ly, fair, We will sing and re-



joice on the beau-ti-ful strand.
 We will sing and re-joice on the beau-ti-ful strand.



No. 113.

You Can Talk About Love

W. C. C.

[To my good friend, Adger M. Pace.]

Walter C. Carter

1. You can talk a - bout love
2. On the rug - ged old cross,
3. I shall nev - er for - get

where-so - ev - er you
on a lonely hill -
when He spoke to my

go,
side,
soul,

But the love of my Lord
Thru His love for the lost,
Sweet - ly saved me, and now,

is the great - est I know;
Je - sus suf - ered and died;
I'm com - plete - ly made whole;

He so free - ly gave
Now He's back on His
It's no won - der I

all
throne
shout,

that the world might go free,
in the heaven's a - bove,
and no won - der I sing,

There's no oth - er such love,
In - ter - ced - ing for us,
My Re - deem - er's great love,

And there nev - er can
thru His won - der - ful
makes the glo - ry bells

D. S. And that ev - er can

You Can Talk About Love

FINE CHORUS.

be, and there nev-er can be. You can talk a- bout love,
love, thru His won-der-ful love.
ring, make the glo- ry bells ring.

You can talk about love,

be, and that ev- er can be.

you can sing a- bout love,

But you nev- er can

you can sing a- bout love,

love

like the Saviour a- bove;

But you nev- er can love

like the Saviour a-bove;

It is high- er than heav'n,
It is high- er than heav'n, deep- er than the great

D. S.

deep- er than the great sea, Greatest ev- er was known
sea,

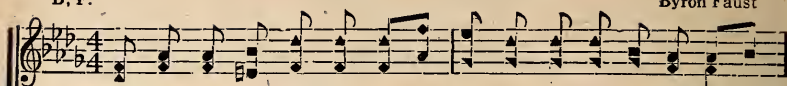
Greatest ev- er was known

No. 114.

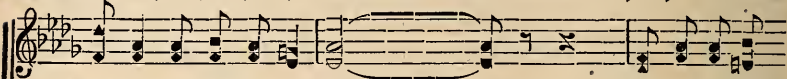
My Greatest Treasure

B. F.

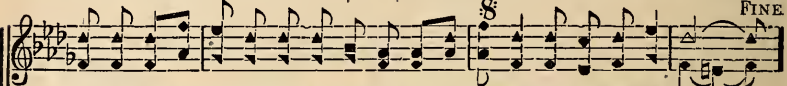
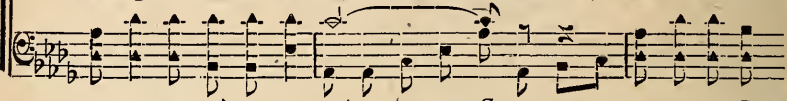
Byron Faust



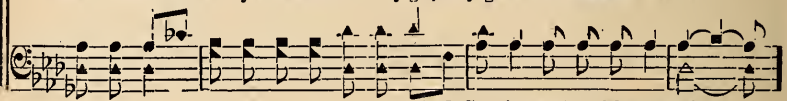
1. When my soul was lost in sin, Christ my Saviour took me in,
2. Now He helps me bear my load, as I trav-el on the road



Showed me the way I should go, the way that I should go; Took a-way my
Lead-ing to heav-en a-bove, that leads to heav'n a-bove; And I want the

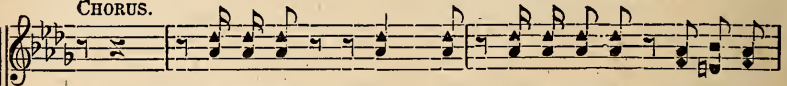


ev-'ry wrong, gave to me a hap-py song, Praise Him for loving me so.
world to know ev-'rywhere that I may go, My greatest treasure is love.

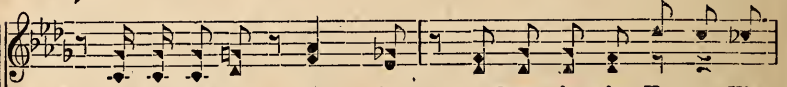
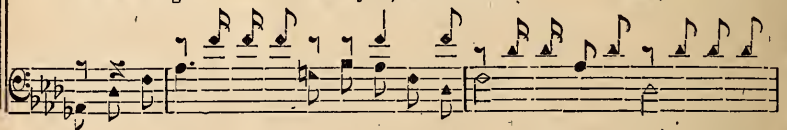


D. S. Sav-ing and making me whole.

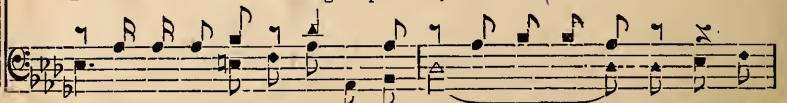
CHORUS.



Ne'er for-get day my. Saviour found me, He found me,
I'll ne'er forget the day my Saviour found me,

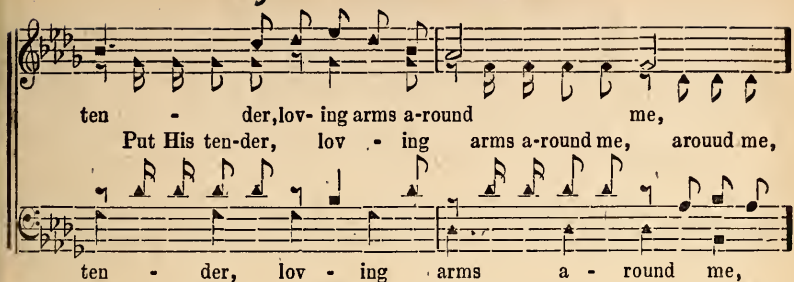


I was slow-ly sink-ing so deep in sin, He put His
1 was sink-ing deep in sin,

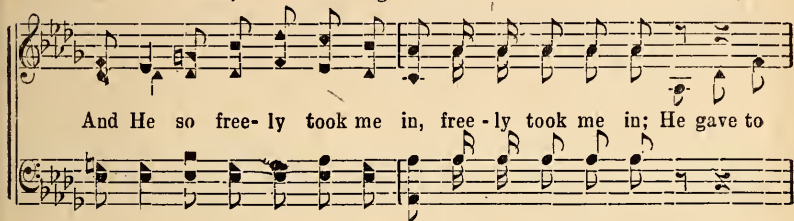


He put His


My Greatest Treasure



ten - der, lov - ing arms a-round me,
Put His ten-der, lov - ing arms a-round me, around me,
ten - der, lov - ing arms a - round me,



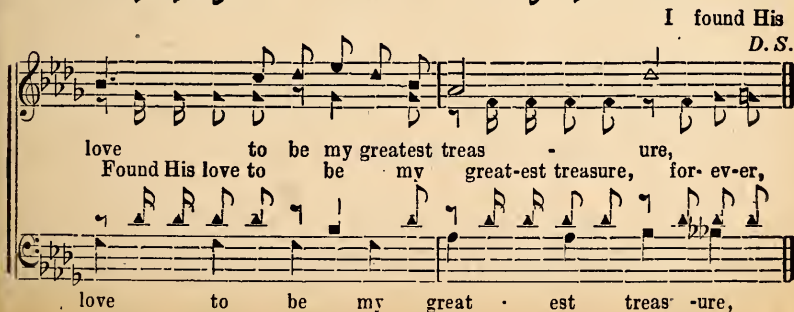
And He so free-ly took me in, free-ly took me in; He gave to



me Gave to me great joy be-yond all meas - ure,
Gave to me great - est joy be-yond all, all measure,



Put His glo - ry in my soul, I found His
Put His glo - ry deep - ly down in my soul,



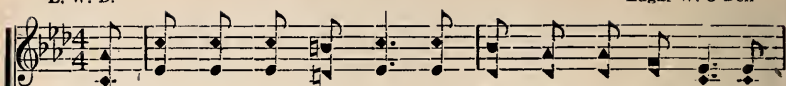
I found His
D. S.
love to be my greatest treas - ure,
Found His love to be my great-est treasure, for - ev - er,
love to be my great - est treas - ure,

No. 115.

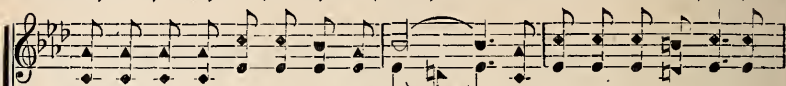
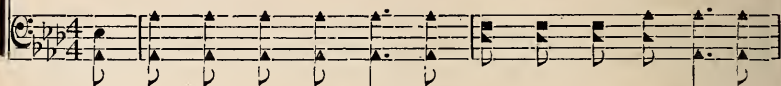
My Prayer to God

E. W. D.

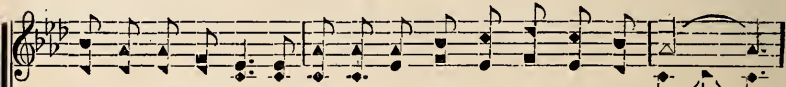
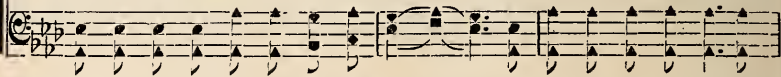
Edgar W. O'Dell



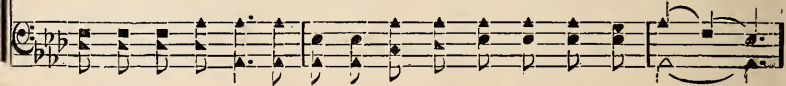
1. Oh, Lord I need Thy light to lead me in the right, And
2. Oh, Lord help me to plan and do the best I can To
3. When Thou shalt split the sky and heart-aches say good - by, Help



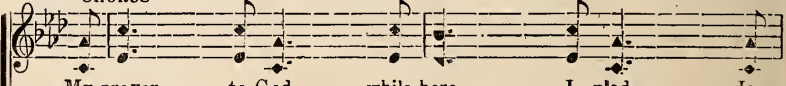
stand against the e - vils of this land; Lord, help me o - ver-come till
fight old Sa-ran, sin and all that's wrong; Help me to walk each day, the
me to rise and meet Thee in the air; With troubles in the past, Lord,



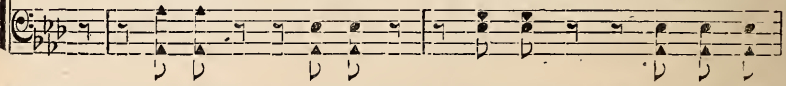
I am safe at home, To wear a robe and crown at Thy right hand.
straight and nar-row way, Un-til I sing in heav'n the vic - t'ry song.
take me home at last, To live with- in that Cit - y built four-square.



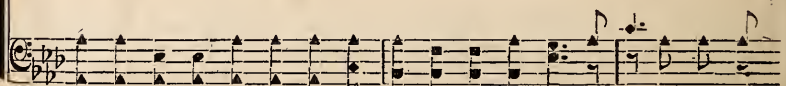
CHORUS



My prayer to God, while here I plod, Is
My prayer to God, while here I plod,



in the Ho-ly name of Christ my bless-ed Saviour, King; There is no
There is



My Prayer to God



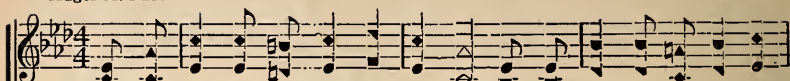
name like Thine to claim, And if in faith I
no name like Thine to claim,

call on Thee, Thou wilt the answer bring; 'Tis sweet to know as
'Tis sweet to know


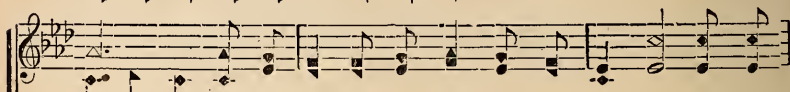
on I go, That I shall have a home at last be-
as on I go,

yond the star-ry sky, And be at rest with all the
And be at rest with all

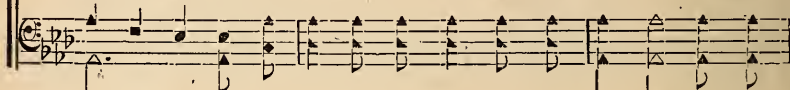
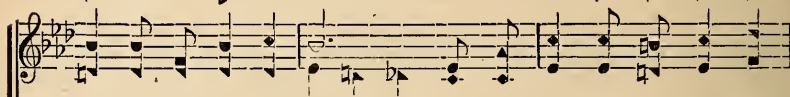
blest, To sing Thy praise thru end-less days, where peo-ple nev-er die.
the blest,



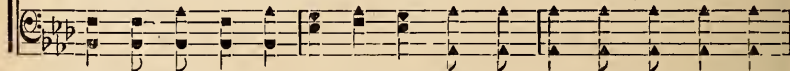
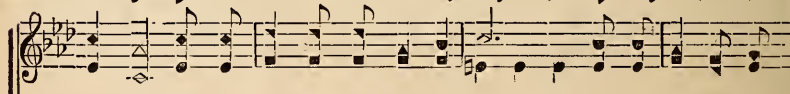
1. When the toils of the day are end-ed, and we've no long-er here to
 2. When the saints shall a-rise to meet Him, on that great res-ur-rec-tion


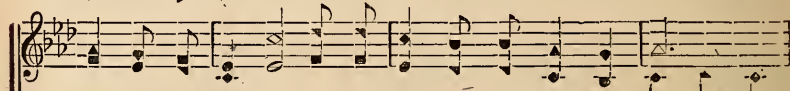
stay, to stay, Will our voic-es with saints then be blend-ed sing-ing
 morn, that morn, With a song and a shout will we greet Him wear-ing

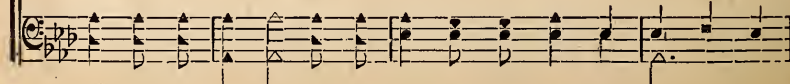
songs while the harp-ers play? they play? Will we join them in prais-ing
 crowns He will then a-dorn? a-dorn? Will we know all our friends and

Je-sus while the a-ges of time shall roll, shall roll? For the grace and sal-
 neigh-bors who have left us so long a-go, a-go? Will we all then be

va-tion that frees us and His love that has made us whole, us whole.
 thru with our la-bors, when we leave this old world be-low? be-low?



Yes, 'Twill All Come True

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll sing with per-fect voice, songs that make our hearts re-
 Yes, we'll sing per-fect voice, songs that make

joice, And we'll rise up in the air, rise to meet our
 hearts rejoice, And we'll rise in the air, rise to meet

Sav-iour there; Then we'll know as we are known,
 Je-sus there; Then we'll know as we're known,

All our friends, our loved and own, And we'll praise
 All our friends, loved and own, And we'll praise

our Lord for - ev - er, With the mil - lions a-round the throne.
 praise Him ev - er, snowwhite throne.

No. 117. Over On the Heavenly Hill-Tops

M. C. J.

Minzo C. Jones

1. O-ver on the heav-en - ly hill-tops, where the soul shall rest, shall rest,
2. O-ver on the heav-en - ly hill-tops, man-y loved ones wait, they wait,
3. O-ver on the heav-en - ly hill-tops, there will be no night, no night,

Is a Cit - y won-der - ful Cit - y, for the saved and blest, the blest;
Waiting now my coming to join them at the pearl - y gate, the gate;
For my great and won-der - ful Sav-iour is the Ho - ly Light, the Light;

On some glad and glo - ri-ous morn-ing, there I hope to be, to be,
And it won't be ver - y much long - er till with them I'll be, I'll be,
Free from heartaches, trouble and sor-row I shall ev - er be, shall be,

With my bless - ed Je - sus,
My Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, my Re-deem-er, and be hap-py,

there to live e - ter - nal - ly, to live e - ter - nal - ly.

FINE

Over On the Heavenly Hill-Tops

CHORUS.

Some hap - py morn - ing,
Some e - ter - nal, yes, some hap - py morning, glad morning,

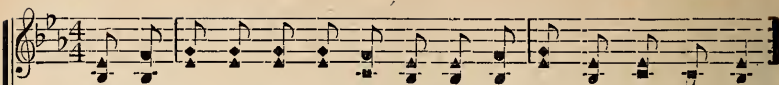
There the Ho - ly saints of God shall
All the bless - ed Ho - ly, hap - py saints of God shall

live from sin set free; There on the
live from sin set free;

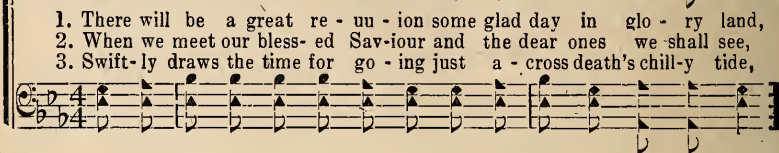
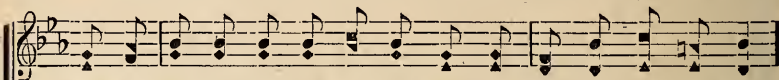
shin - ing glo - ry hill - tops,
On the shin - ing glo - ry, - ev - er - last - ing, glo - ry hill - tops, .

praise the Lord I soon shall be, tru - ly I shall be, shall be,

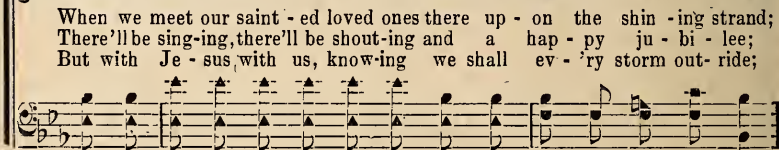
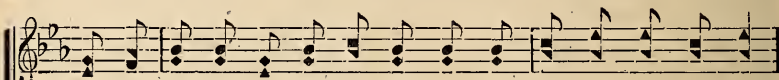
D. S.



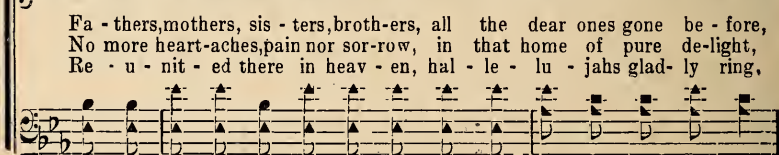
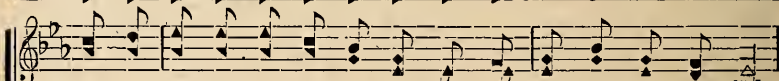
1. There will be a great re - uu - ion some glad day in glo - ry land,
 2. When we meet our bless - ed Sav-iour and the dear ones we shall see,
 3. Swift-ly draws the time for go - ing just a - cross death's chill-y tide,

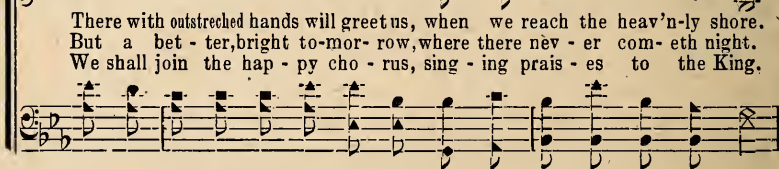
When we meet our saint - ed loved ones there up - on the shin - ing strand;
 There'll be sing-ing, there'll be shout-ing and a hap - py ju - bi - lee;
 But with Je - sus with us, knowing we shall ev - 'ry storm out-ride;

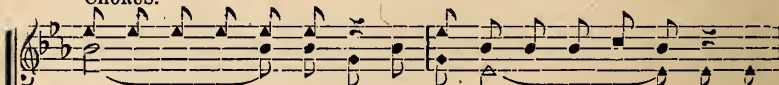
Fa - thers, mothers, sis - ters, broth-ers, all the dear ones gone be - fore,
 No more heart-aches, pain nor sor-row, in that home of pure de-light,
 Re - u - nit - ed there in heav - en, hal - le - lu - jahs glad-ly ring,

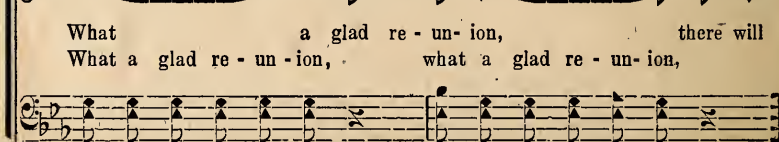
There with outstretched hands will greet us, when we reach the heav'n-ly shore.
 But a bet - ter, bright to-mor-row, where there nev - er com-eth night.
 We shall join the hap - py cho - rus, sing - ing prais - es to the King.



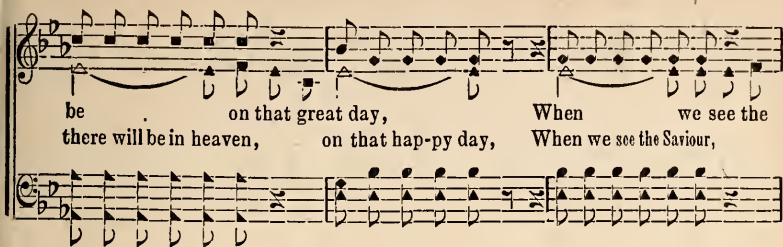
CHORUS.



What a glad re - un - ion, there will
 What a glad re - un - ion, what a glad re - un - ion,



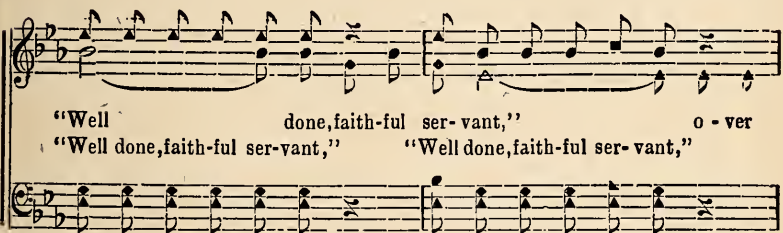
A Happy Reunion



be on that great day, When we see the
there will be in heaven, on that hap-py day, When we see the Saviour,



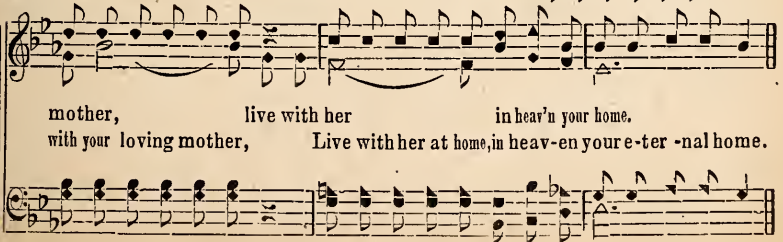
Saviour, and we hear Him sweetly say,
see our blessed Saviour, and with joy and glad-ness hear Him sweetly say,



"Well done, faith-ful ser-vant," o - ver
"Well done, faith-ful ser-vant," "Well done, faith-ful ser-vant,"



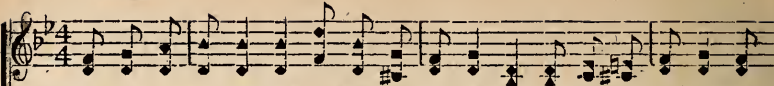
heav - en free-ly roam, Shake hands with your
o - ver all of heav-en thou can'st free-ly roam, Shake hands with your mother,

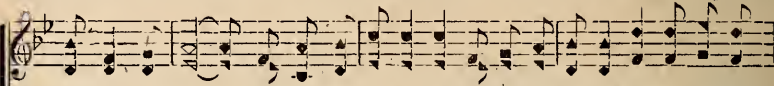


mother, live with her in heav'n your home.
with your loving mother, Live with her at home, in heav-en your e-ter-nal home.


B. B. Edmiaston

T. O. Atkins

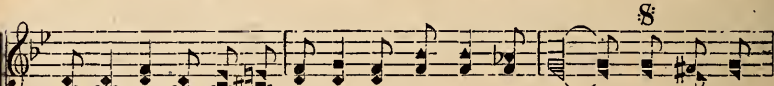
- 
1. Out in the wil-der-ness, of sin and wick-ed-ness, I wandered hopeless from
 2. Thru darkness and de-spair, so burdened down with care, my heart was lone-ly, and
 3. With grace and joy complete, I tell the sto-ry sweet, how Je-sus came down and



day un-to day, The skies were o-ver-cast, and Sa-tan held me fast, was blind-ed
troubled was I, With no one near to lead, no food on which to feed, it seemed that
made me so free, I pass the good news out and help the blind a-bout the won-drous



till I could not see my way; But then my Sav-iour came, oh, bless His
I must soon be left to die; Just then I heard a voice, it made my
light of God's great love to see; I want to help my Lord while trav-'ling

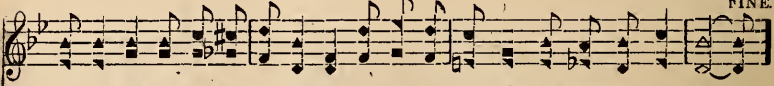


Ho-ly name, He sweetly blessed me and lift-ed my load, Now since He
heart re-joice, 'twas say-ing, "Look up and fol-low thou me," I looked, and
heav-en-ward, dis-pel the shad-ows that troub-le the world, I want to

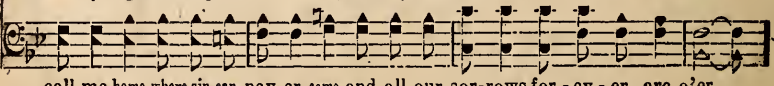


D. S. Soon He will

FINE.



turned me round new glo-ry I have found a-long this beau-ti-ful heav-en-ly road.
saw my Lord and trust-ed in His word, He saved and made me so hap-py and free.
raise up high, His flag un-til I die, and keep it for Him, for-ev-er un-furled.



call me home, where sin can nev-er come, and all our sor-rows for-ev-er are o'er.

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CHORUS The Saviour Came to Me



The Sav-iour came to me, His ten-der love drew me,
 To me, drew me,
 Came to me, love drew me,
 a-way from sin to the bright gos - pel light, His sav-ing
 to bless - ed gos - pel light,
 sin in - to the gos- pel light,
 grace freed me, His mer- cy will lead me and guide me
 Freed me, Lead me,
 Grace freed me, will lead me,
 safe thru the shadows of the night, To Je- sus my faith clings,
 thru the shad - ows of the night, Faith clings,
 guide thru shad - ows of the night,, My faith clings,
 D. S.
 in rapture my heart sings, With gladness, I praise His name and a -dore,
 heart sings, Praise Him and His name a-dore,
 my heart sings, Praise Him and His name a-dore,

No. 120.

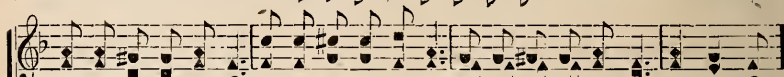
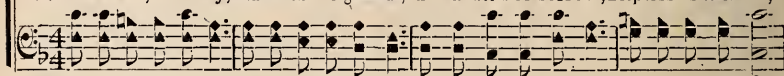
Singing Hallelujah

Charles H. Huff

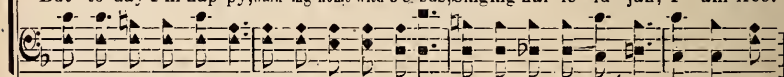
J. E. Marsh



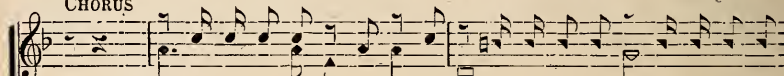
1. Once I was a sinner, wand'ring on in darkness, With no one to cheer me, sad as I could be;
 2. I was oh, so lonely, with no one to guide me, In a world of sorrow, helpless as could be;



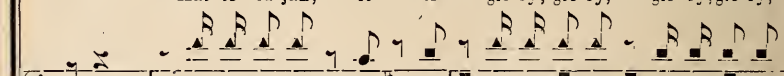
Then I turned to Je - sus and He sweetly saved me, Gave me joy and gladness, now I'm free.
 But to - day I'm hap - py, walk - ing home with Je - sus, Singing hal - le - lu - jah, I am free.



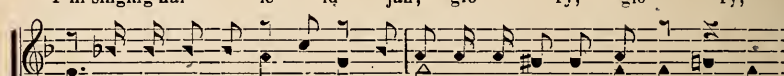
CHORUS



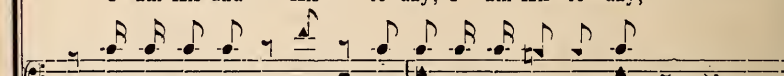
Hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry, glo - ry,
 Hal - le - lu - jah, it is glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry,



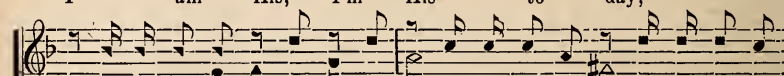
I'm singing hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry, glo - ry,



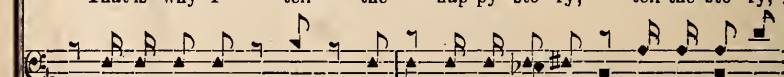
I am His to - day, That's why I
 I am His and His to - day, I am His to - day,



I am His, I'm His to - day,



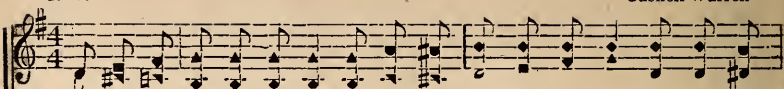
love to tell the sto - ry,
 That is why I tell the hap - py sto - ry, tell the sto - ry,



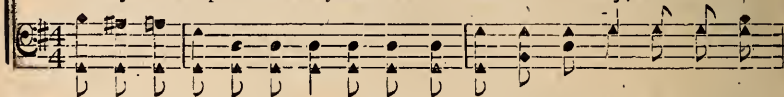
That is why I, tell the sto - ry,

Singing Hallelujah

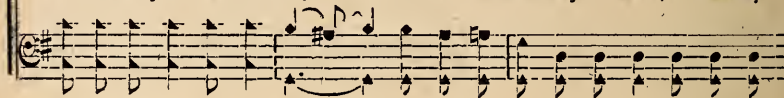
As I pass this way;
 As with Him I pass this way, pass a - long this way;
 As I pass a - long this way,
 On Ev-er on I go re - joic ing, I'm re-joic-ing,
 to glo-ry; On I go with Him re - joic - ing,
 Sing - ing of His love,
 Ev-er sing-ing of His love, His re-deem-ing love,
 Sing - ing of re - deem - ing love, And hap - py
 Prais Hap-py prais-es to Him Him voic ing, glad-ly voic-ing,
 prais-es to Him I am voic - ing,
 To Go - ing to my home home a - a - bove. to my home a - bove.
 To my home a - bove.



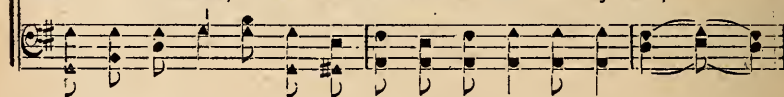
1. I once was wan-d'ring in sin and had no com-fort with-in, Was walk-ing
2. I may be temp-ted to stray from heaven's beau-ti-ful way, And clouds of



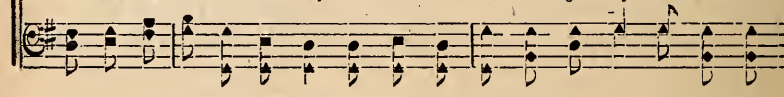
far from the Saviour and right, But now I'm hap-py to say, since Je-sus
sor-row may o-ver me roll, Tho' all the world may for-sake, and cause my



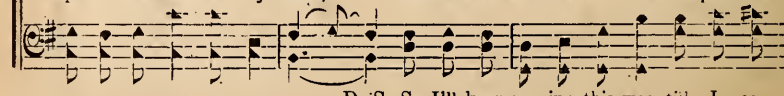
showed me the way, That I am walk-ing in heav-en's pure light;
heart here to break, I have a Friend who will com-fort my soul;



So while I'm liv-ing down here, I'll try to com-fort and cheer Some one that's
He walks be-side me each day and shows to me the bright way That leads me



laden with sin, and dis-trest, That when my race here is run, I'll hear my
up to sweet heav-en my home, Where I shall see His sweet face and praise His



D. S. So I'll keep go-ing this way, till I can

I Am Ready to Go

FINE

Saviour's "Well Done, Come, en - ter in - to the ha - ven of rest, home of rest,
won - der - ful grace, Where I'll be hap - py and nev - er more roam, nev - er roam,

hear Je - sus say, Come join the sing - ing in heav - en a - bove, heav'n a - bove.

CHORUS.

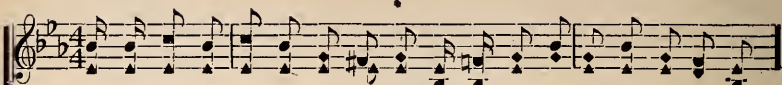
Read - y to go, here be - low,
Oh, I am read - y to go and leave this world be - low, There's so much

Trouble and sor - row here, La - bor and wait,
troub - le and sor - row fac - ing me here, But while I la - bor and wait, I shall not

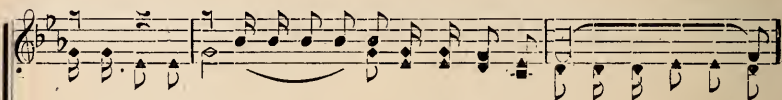
hes - i - tate, Je - sus and nev - er fear, Then on some
hes - i - tate, To tell of Je - sus and nev - er fear, nev - er fear, Then on some

D. S.

glad happy day, me a - way, Cit - y of per - fect love,
glad happy day, I know He'll call a - way, To that fair Cit - y of per - fect love, per - fect love,



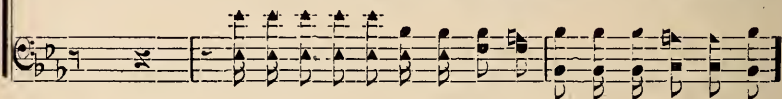
1. Broth-er, won't that be a hap- py time, when we reach that bright and sunny clime,
2. Man - y friends we've known while here be-low will be there to welcome us we know,
3. 'Twill be joy to see our loved ones there in the Ho- ly Cit - y built four-square,



O-ver on the shore

by the crys-tal sea;

O-ver on the shore by the crys-tal sea, by the crys-tal sea;



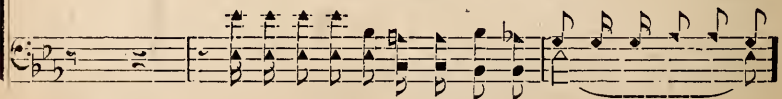
We will shake glad hands with all the blest and for - ev - er be with them at rest,
And with them we'll live up there on high nev-er more to say the sad good-by,
But the best of all, thru sav-ing grace, we will see our Sav-iour face to face,



O-ver on the shore

by the crys- tal sea.

O-ver on the shore by the crys- tal sea, by the crys- tal sea.



By the Crystal Sea

CHORUS.

What a time of joy

we will have up there,

What a time of joy

we will have up there,

When we all get home

to the Cit - y fair;

When we all get home

to the Cit - y fair;

With the millions there,

shouting vic- to- ry,

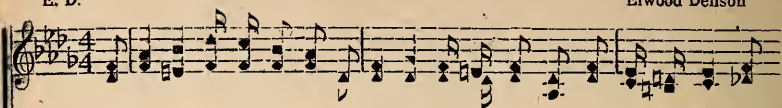
With the millions there,

shouting vic - to - ry,

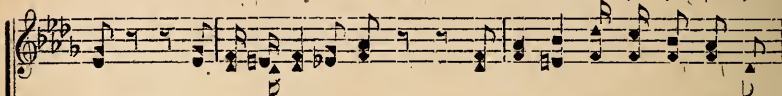
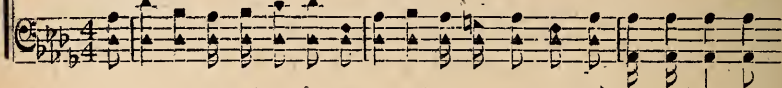
O-ver on the shore by the crys-tal sea.

O-ver on the shore

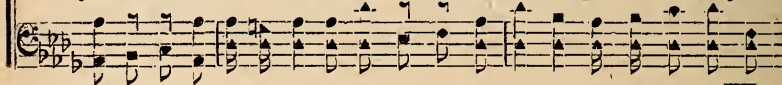
by the crys-tal sea, by the crys-tal sea.



1. I sing a won-der-ful song, its mel-o-dy I pro-long, Since I have been made
 2. This song is fill-ing my soul like love-waves o-ver me roll, Since I have been made



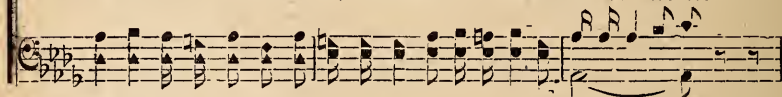
free from sin, and have the vic-to-ry with-in; It comes from heav-en a-bove, and
 pure within, for heaven I am sure, and then, With all that glo-ri-fied throng I'll



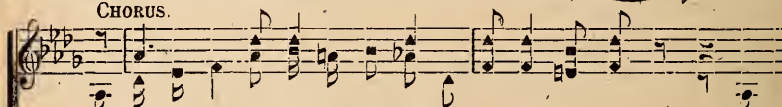
tells of marvelous love, 'Tis sweet-er than all other songs to me.

sing a hap-py new song, For-ev-er there my soul will be secure.

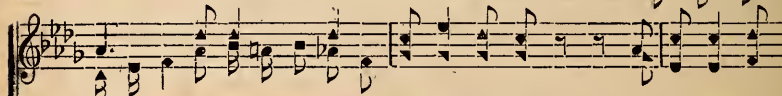
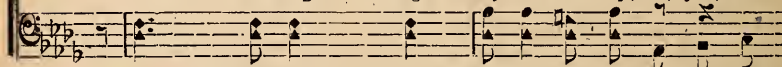
all other songs to me.
 will ev-er be secure.



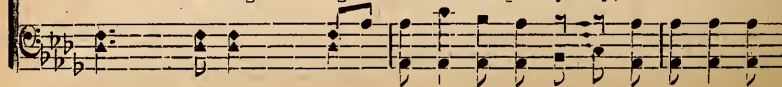
CHORUS.



This song of love each moment I'm sing-ing day af-ter day, And
 I am sing-ing day af-ter day, oh, yes, And



Je-sus keeps the glo-ry bells ringing all of the way, and I'm nev-er
 it is ring-ing all of the glo-ry way,



A Song of Love

sad, nev- er sad, but al-ways am glad, I'm so glad That I am on my
I'm on my

way to heav'n a - bove; And when I get to
way a - bove, to heav'n a - bove; And in

heav-en I know I'll sing it a - gain, But glo-ry be to Je - sus I'll sing a
heav-n I'll sing it a - gain, oh, yes, and there I'll sing a

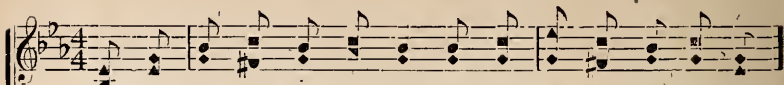
glad new re - frain, While joy bells shall ring, with mil - lions I'll
glad new re - frain, And then while sweet - ly ring,

sing, I'll sing this won - der - ful, glad hap - py song of love.
glad hap - py song of love.

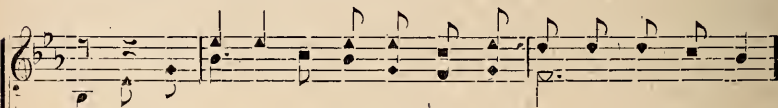
No. 124. I'm in Love With Heaven's King

Rev. J. M. Gibbs

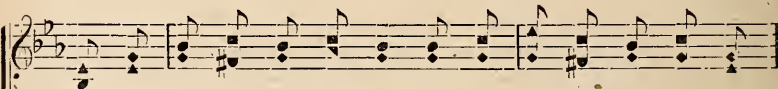
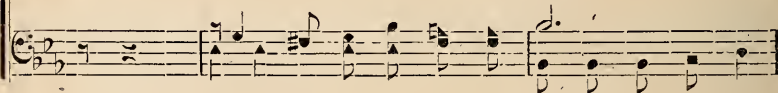
Jesse B. Hardin



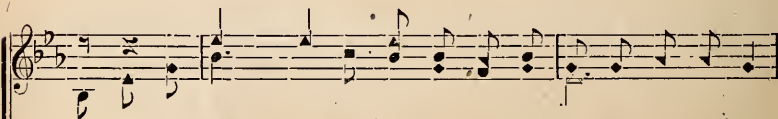
1. Since I've left the sin - ful road, and have lost my heav - y load,
2. I will tell it to the throng, give it out in joy - ful song,
3. Oh, I want the world to know, ev - 'ry-where that I may go,



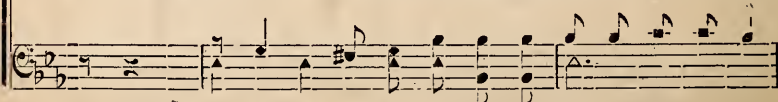
I'm deep in love with heaven's might - y King;
 I'm in love with heav-en's King, the might - y King;
 I'm in love with heav-en's King;



Since He took my guilt a - way, came with - in my heart to stay,
 And I'll try some soul to win from the lone - ly paths of sin,
 And I want them all to see that the Lord now lives in me,

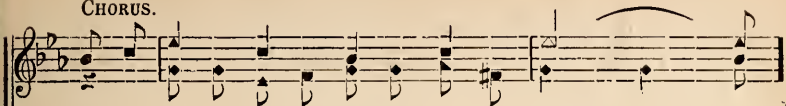


I'm deep in love with heav-en's might-y King.
 I'm in love with heav-en's King, the might-y King.
 I'm in love with heav-en's King.



I'm in Love With Heaven's King

CHORUS.



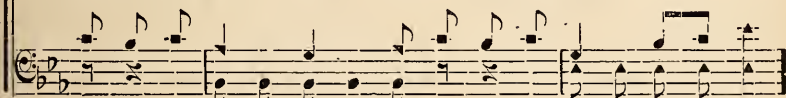
I'm in love with heav - en's King,
I am deep in love with heav-en's might - y King,
I am deep in love with heav-en's King, the might - y King,



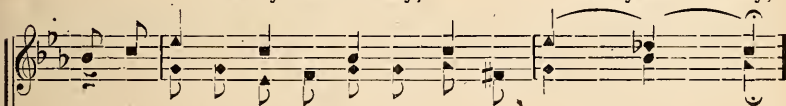
I'm in love with heav - en's King,



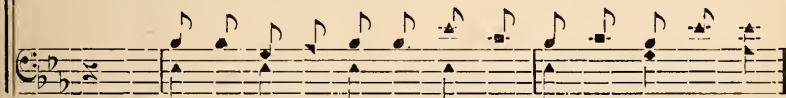
One sweet day, all a - way;
He won my heart one day, and took my sins a - way;



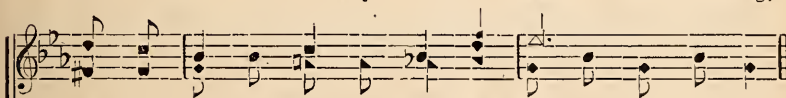
Won my heart one day, took my sins a - way;



That is why I shout and sing,
That is why I'm hap - py and I shout and sing,
That is why I'm hap - py and I glad - ly shout and sing,

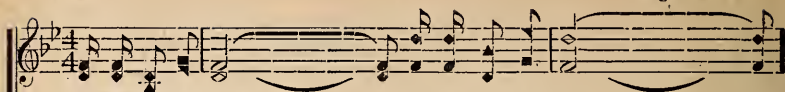


That is why I shout and sing,

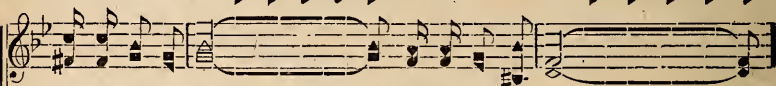
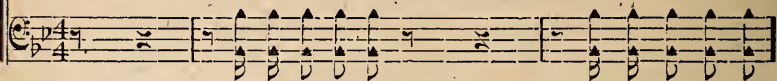


I'm in love with heav - en's King.
I am deep in love with heav - en's King, the might - y King.

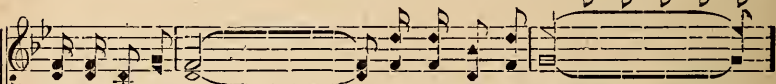
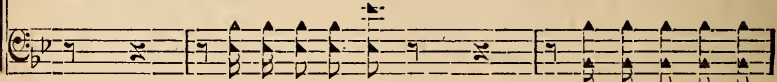




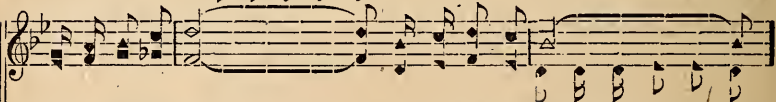
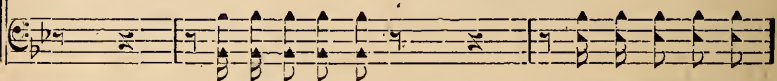
1. When we all get home to the Cit - y bright,
 2. When we all get there, 'twill be joy un - told,
 3. When we all shall stand, in the pal - ace hall,



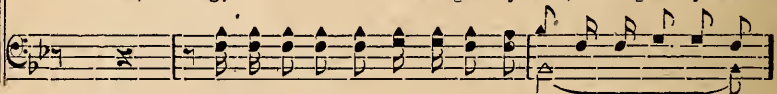
In the glo - ry land where there comes no night;
 Meeting friends we love on the streets of gold;
 Face to face with Him who hath loved us all;



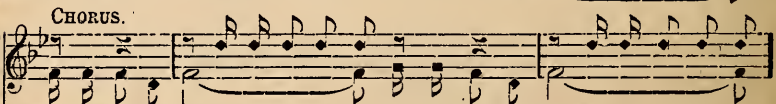
We will all go in with a shout of praise,
 We will all re-joice as we shout and sing,
 What a shout of joy and a song of praise,



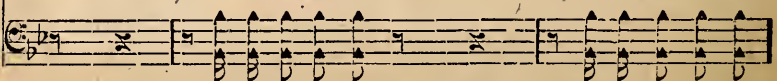
To the Lamb of God, who directs our ways, who directs our ways.
 Hap - py praises there, to the Saviour, King, to the Saviour, King.
 Un - to Him, our King, we will glad - ly raise, we will glad - ly raise.



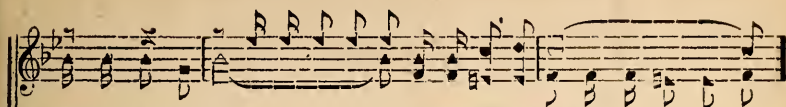
CHORUS.



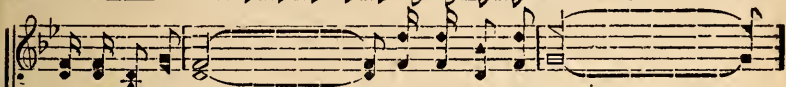
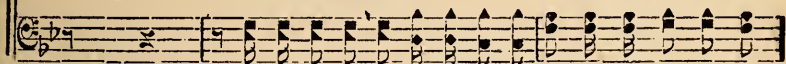
When we all get home to the glo - ry land,
 When we all get home to the glo - ry land,
 When we all get home to the glo - ry land,



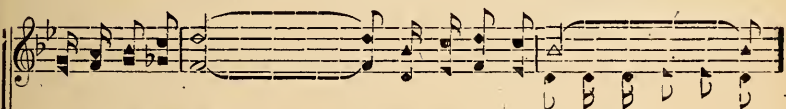
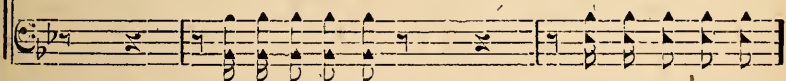
When We All Get Home



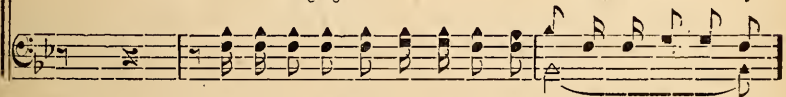
With the ones we love on the golden strand,
With the ones we love on the gold - en strand;



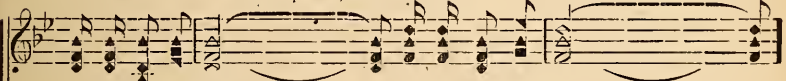
Hap-py songs we'll sing when the King we see,
Happy songs we'll sing when the King we see,



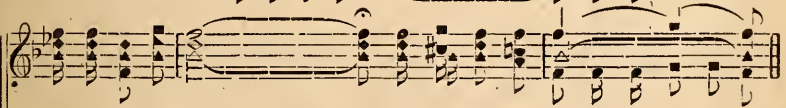
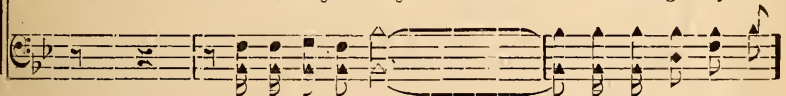
And we'll sing right on thru e - ter - ni - ty.
And we'll sing right on thru e - ter - ni - ty.



CODA. With five voice parts, full volume.



And the songs we'll sing on the glo - ry shore,
And the songs we'll sing on the glo - ry shore



Will be glad new songs nev - er sung be - fore.
Will be glad new songs nev - er sung before.



No. 126. When I Bid This World Good-by

J. P.

Joe Parks

1. There's a love - ly coun - try where saints shall ne'er grow old, Built by Christ the
2. There will be no sor - row, no heart - aches, no more pain, There the soul shall
3. Sin - ner, won't you lis - ten to Christ, the Lord to - day, Soft - ly He doth

Sav - iour on high, on high;
nev - er - more die, ne'er die;
plead from ou high, on high;

I've a man - sion wait - ing, I'll
All will then be glad - ness, I'll
Make your res - er - va - tion, And

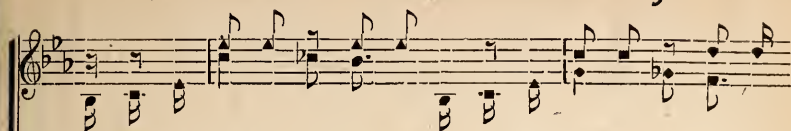
claim it some glad day,
nev - er know a care, When I bid this world good-by, good-by.
come a - long with me,

CHORUS.

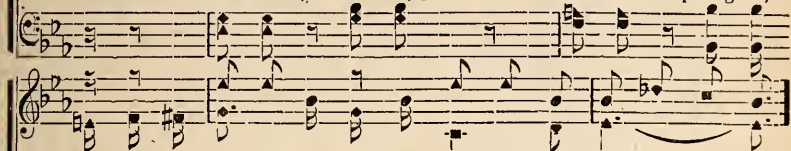
I'll bid this world good-by, 'move to my home on high,
I'll say good-by, move on up high,

To live with Je - sus in that land for aye,
Live there with Him for aye, and for aye;

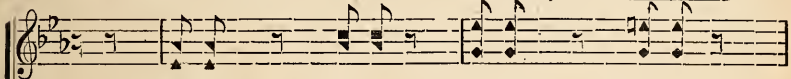
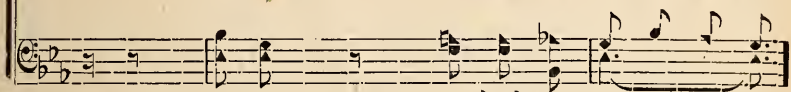
When I Bid This World Good-by



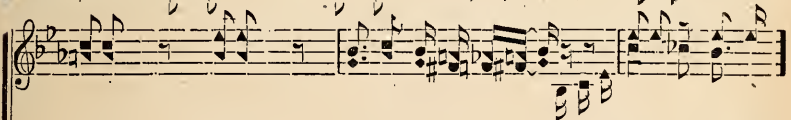
I'll see the saints of old up - on the streets of gold,
Saints there, of old, streets of pure gold,



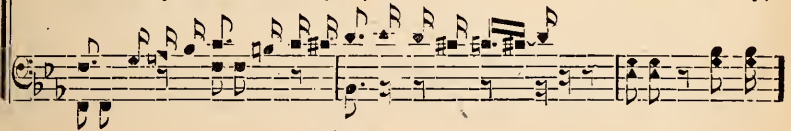
And sing while end - less a - ges roll a - way.
End-less a - ges are roll - ing a - way.



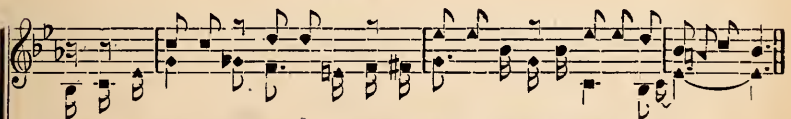
Prophets tell of vict'ries they won,
I'll hear old Pe - ter, James and John, tell of vic - t'ries they have won, While the



Saviour near them, tempest, storm or tide; But best of all that day,
Lord was by their side thru ev'ry tempest, storm or tide; Sweetest that day,



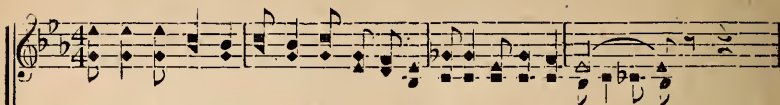
storm,



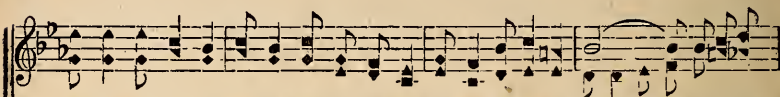
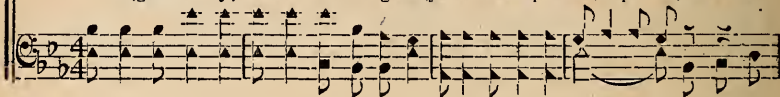
"Well done," the Lord will say, 'To all who bade this sinful world good-by.

"Well done," He'll say, To all who bade this old world goodby.

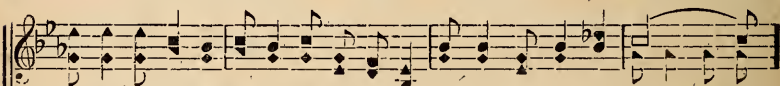
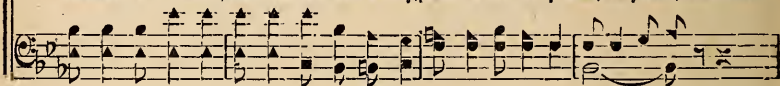




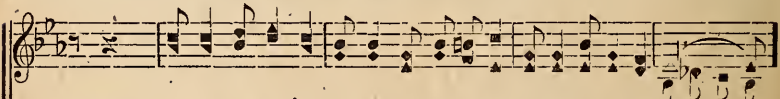
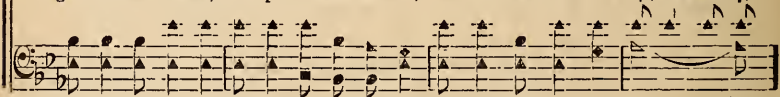
1. Some glad tomorrow Jesus is coming back, coming to claim His bride, claim His bride, It will be
 2. Brother, get ready, Je-sus is coming soon, just as He did pro-claim, did proclaim, The sainted



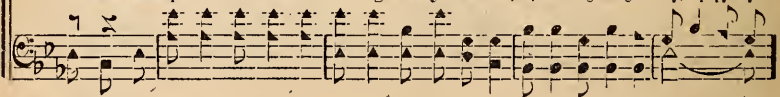
wonderful glo-ry when we shall see His face and with Him upward ride, upward ride; We'll tell this
 dead shall a-wak-en, come from their beds of clay, praise to His Ho-ly name, Ho-ly name; And with their



old world goodby, and sail high up in the sky, hap- py and glad and free, glad and free,
 glo- ri-fied bodies, rise up to meet Him there, ev- er with Him to stay, with Him stay,



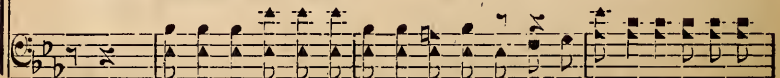
And while the a- ges roll on, we'll praise Him with those now gone, shouting the vic- to- ry, vic- to- ry.
 We'll meet them up in the air that morning so bright and fair, oh, what a great glad day, hap- py day.



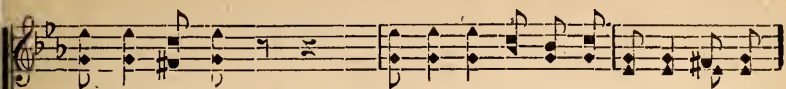
CHORUS.



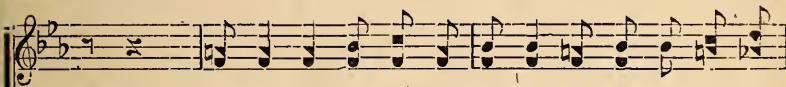
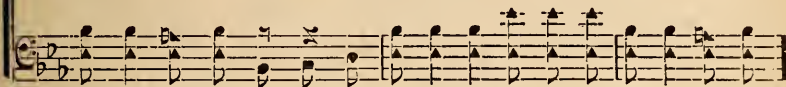
Our Lord is com - ing back, oh, what a won - der - ful day, to take His chos - en bride to live in



Jesus is Coming Soon



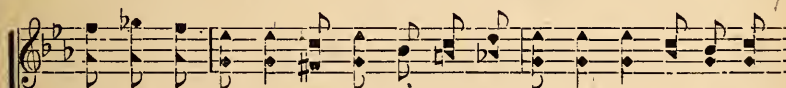
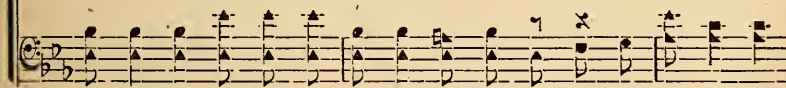
glo - ry for aye, Be it at morn or noon, 'twill be a glo - ri - ous hour,



When He shall come back to this earth with glo - ry and pow'r; We'll rise to



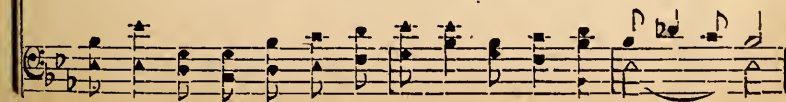
meet Him then, and with Him up - ward we'll fly, To that sweet E - den land



where peo - ple nev - er - more die, Lift up your hearts, be glad, it can - not



be ver - y long, Till we shall join in the glo - ry song, glo - ry song.



1. There are man - y man - sions in that house a - bove, And there's room e -
 2. Je - sus told His chil - dren He must go a - way, To prepare for
 3. Let us then be read - y for that glo - ry day, When He calls for

nough for all who trust the Saviour's love; 'Tis a house of beauty, decked with jew - els
 them a mansion in that house, to stay; And some day He's coming for His loved and
 us to go and live with Him for aye; Won't it be so love - ly, liv - ing with Him

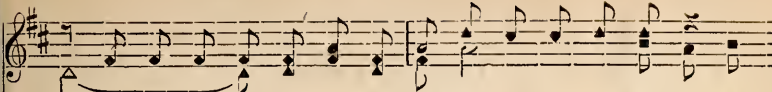
CHORUS.

rare, And He bids us come and live with Him up there.
 own, And He'll take us to those mansions near His throne. With - in our
 there, In our Father's house, in mansions bright and fair.

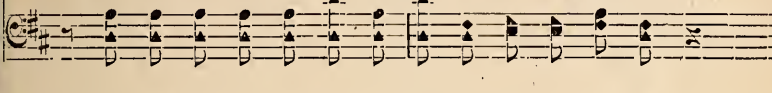
Fa - ther's house in glo - ry, are man - y
 With - in our Father's house in glo - ry, made of gold,

man - sions we are told, And there is
 are man - y mansions we are told, yes, we are told,

Our Father's House



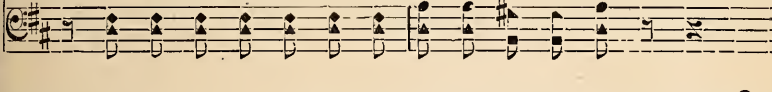
one for ev - 'ry chris-tian, where they shall
And there is one for ev - 'ry chris-tian, ev - 'ry chris-tian,




live and ne'er grow old; Oh, glo - ry,
where they shall live and ne'er grow old. and ne'er grow old;



glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, I know there's
Oh glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, in the sky



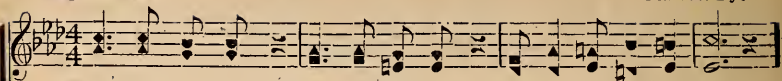
one pre-pared for me, And I shall go
I know there's one pre-pared for me, pre-pared for me, And I shall go



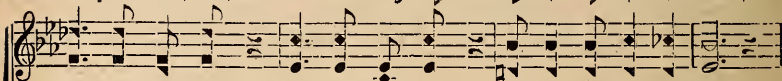
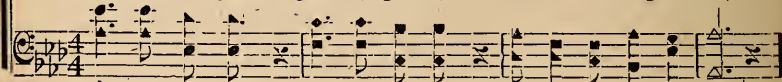
there some glad morning, to live with Je-sus e - ter-nal-ly.
there some glad morning, by and by, Je-sus e - ter-nal-ly, live e - ter-nal-ly.

Adger M. Pace

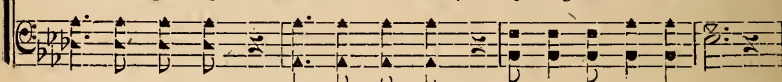
John M. Dye



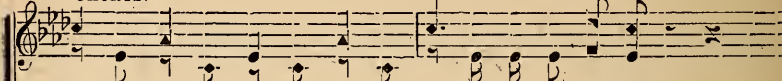
1. Hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry, glo - ry, Let all the peo - ple sing;
 2. Hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry, glo - ry, Let us a - dore His name;
 3. Hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry, glo - ry, Won - der - ful King is He;



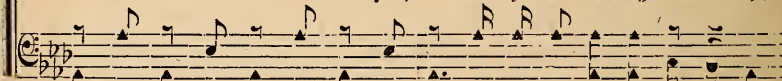
Glad ho - san - nas keep on sing - ing Un - to the Sav - iour, King.
 Give Him hon - or, praise and glo - ry, Ev - er, He is the same.
 From His glo - ry, came and suf - fer - ed, Dy - ing to set us free.



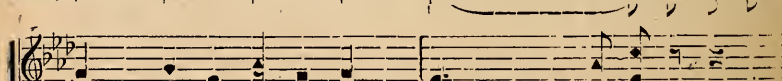
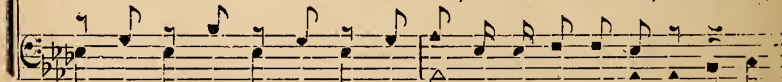
CHORUS.



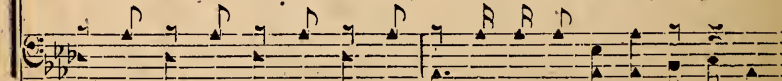
Hal - le - lu - jah, let us sing,
 Hal - le - lu - jah, free - ly let us sing the sto - ry,



And His name a - dore,
 And His name a - dore, and His name a - dore, for - ev - er,



He is Sav - iour, Lord and King,
 He is Sav - iour, He is Lord and King of glo - ry,



Hallelujah, He is King

Now and ev - er more;
Now and ev - er more, and for - ev - er more, Oh, let us

tell it out with loud ac-claim,
tell it out, yes, with a loud ac-claim, And tru-ly

make His prais - es ring,
make His prais - es ring, make His praises ring, Oh, glo - ry,

Hal - le - lu - jah, to His name,
Hal - le - lu - jah, to His Ho - ly name, For - ev - er,

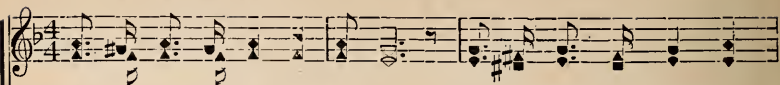
He is our Lord and King, blessed Lord and King.

No. 130.

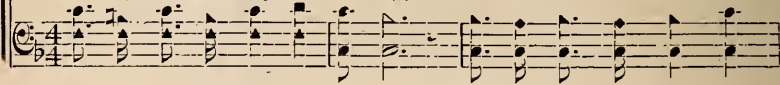
The Way of Salvation

Rev. Rupert Cravens

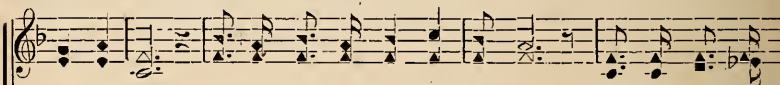
John E. Hull



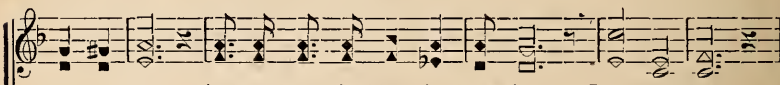
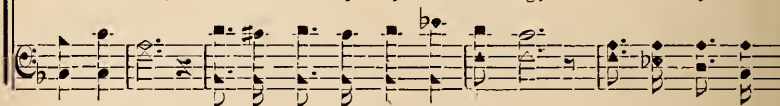
1. Oh, I love to tell the sto - ry, Tell the blest re - demp-tion
 2. Thru the Saviour's great sal - va - tion, Mar - vel - ous, di - vine sal -
 3. As my homeward way I'm wend-ing, On the Lord I am de -



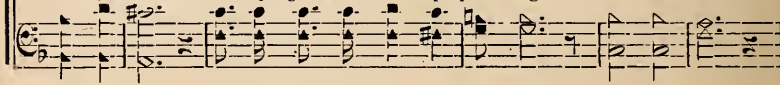
sto - ry, How the Sav-iour came from glo - ry, Just to save a
 va - tion, I am now a new cre - a - tion, I'll be - hold His
 pend-ing, Bless-ings dai - ly He is send-ing, From the roy - al



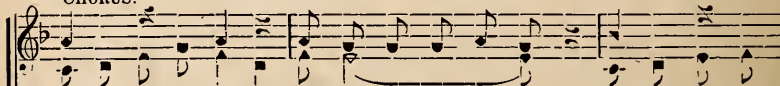
wretch like me; Sweet-er ev - 'ry day 'tis grow-ing, Sweet-er, sweet-er
 smil-ing face; He doth fill my soul with glo - ry, Leads me in this
 throne a - bove; Heav-en ev - 'ry day I'm near-ing, Guid - ed by the



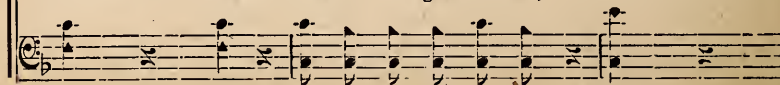
un - to me, And my heart is blest in know-ing, I am free.
 earthly race, I will ev - er sing the sto - ry, Saved by grace.
 Ho - ly Dove, Glo - ry lights are now ap - pear-ing From a - bove.



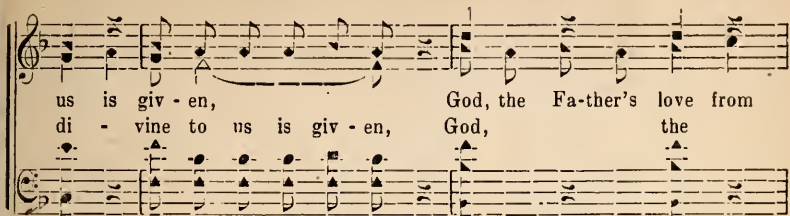
CHORUS.



Thru the Rock of A - ges riv - en, Love di - vine to
 Thru the Rock of A - ges riv - en, Love



The Way of Salvation



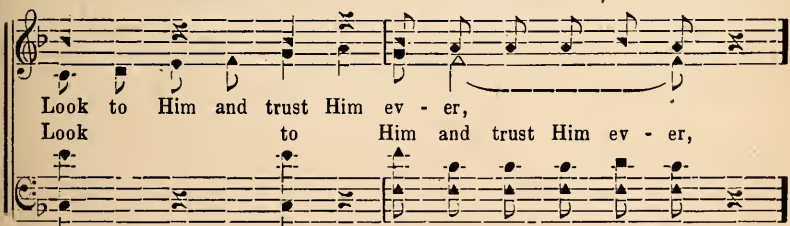
us is giv - en, God, the Fa-ther's love from
di - vine to us is giv - en, God, the



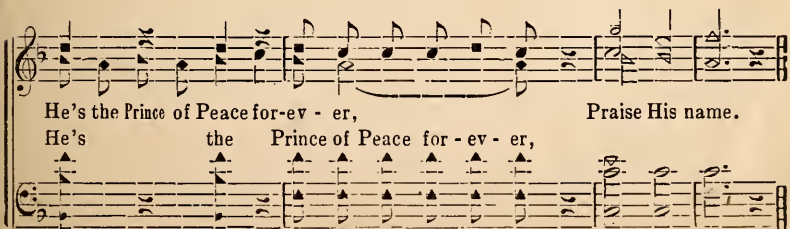
heav - en. To re - deem from sin and
Fa-ther's love from heav - en, To re -



shame; Naught His love from us can sev - er,
deem from shame; Naught His love from us can sev - er,



Look to Him and trust Him ev - er,
Look to Him and trust Him ev - er,



He's the Prince of Peace for-ev - er, Praise His name.
He's the Prince of Peace for-ev - er,

Charles H. Huff

J. M. Dixon

1. Broth-er, the har-vest is read-y and wait-ing o'er val-ley and plain,
 2. Soon the dear Lord of the har-vest for reap-ers is com-ing a - gain,

o'er mountain, val-ley and plain, yes, o'er the beau-ti-ful plain; And Christ the
 yes, He is com-ing a-gain, from glo-ry, com-ing a-gain; Oh, praise Him,

Lord of the harvest is call-ing for reap-ers to gath-er the grain, The bright and
 then He will take us to heav-en, and with Him for-ev-er we'll reign, So let us

CHORUS
 beau-ti-ful gold-en grain, gold-en grain. Gath-er the beau-ti-ful grain,
 gath-er the gold-en grain, gold-en grain. Oh, gath-er

beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful grain, gath-er the beau-ti-ful gold-en grain, the gold-en grain,
 grain, the gold-en grain,

Gather the Beautiful Grain

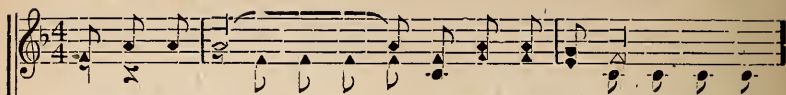
Lord of the har-vest bids you, tru-ly the Mas-ter bids you

The Lord bids you to
un-to Him ev-er be true, yes, un-to Him be true; So let
Him be true; Let us with courage now go,

us go, our love to
in-to the har-vest now go, love for the Mas-ter and Lord to

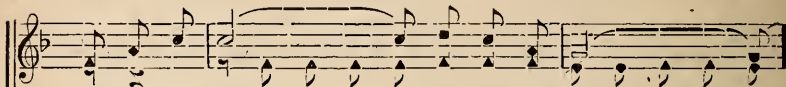
show, And then we'll a-
show, oh, let us show, Then in His glo-ry a-dore,

dore Him for-ev-er-more.
we shall His glory a-dore, love and adore Him forevermore, for-ev-er-more,



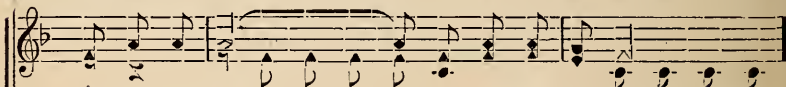
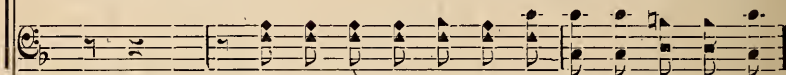
1. Long years a - go,
2. Since I have known
3. I know my days

I was dis-cour-aged, sick and lame,
my bless-ed Sav-iour, I'm not sad,
on earth are numbered, here be-low,



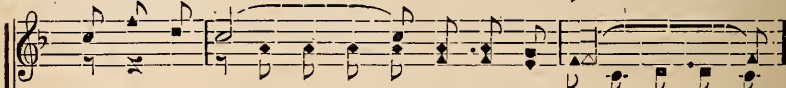
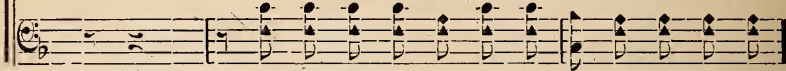
It seemed my friends
I've tried to tell
Soon He will come

down here were few, down here were few;
a-bout His grace, His sav-ing grace;
to take me o'er, to take me o'er;



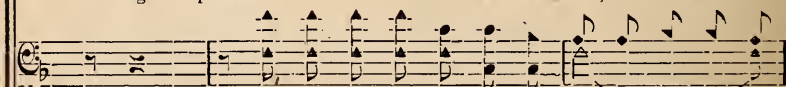
And then, I heard
That poor lost sin
And then in heav'n

a-bout the Sav-iour, bless His name,
ners would ac-cept Him, and be glad,
with all my loved ones, this I know.

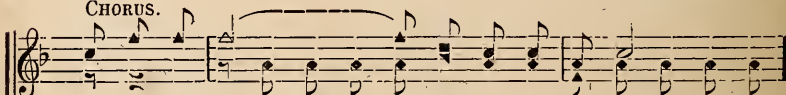


Who died that I
And some day look
I'll sing His praise

might live a-new, might live a-new.
up-on His face, His smil-ing face.
for-ev-er-more, for-ev-er-more.



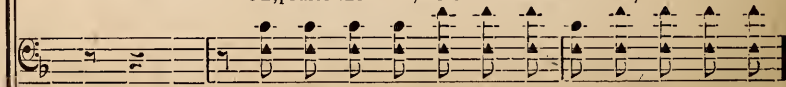
CHORUS.



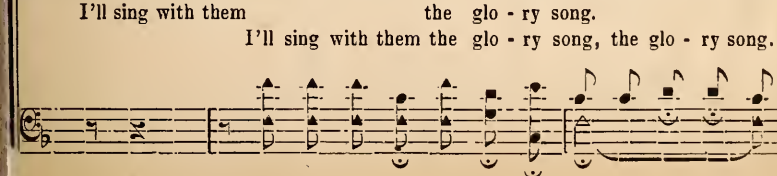
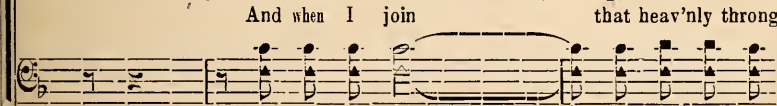
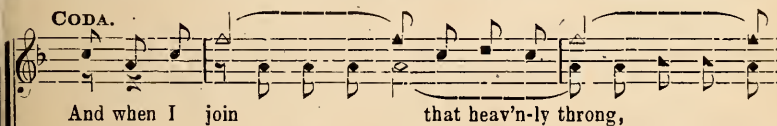
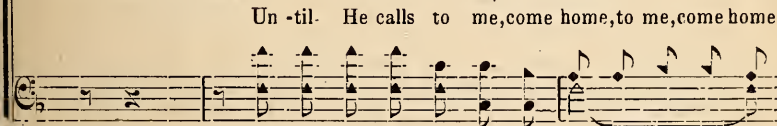
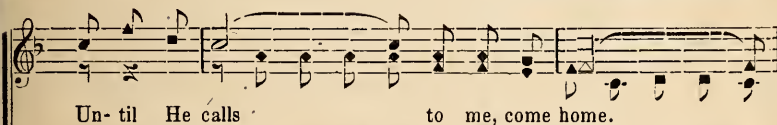
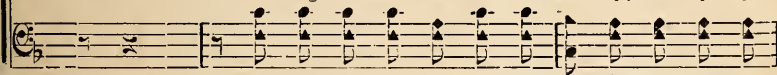
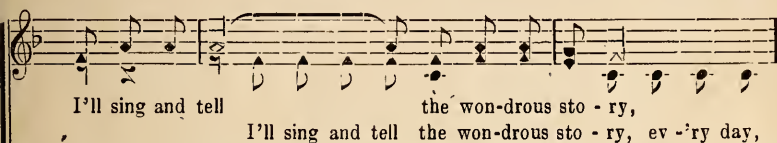
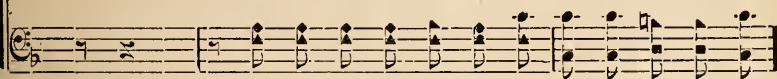
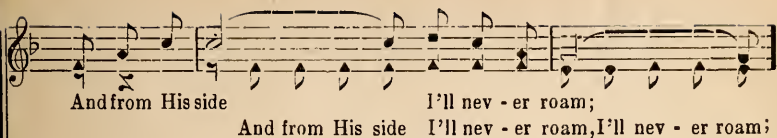
Oh, praise the Lord,

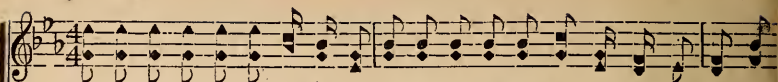
He's ev-er with me, all the way,

Oh, praise the Lord, He's ev-er with me,

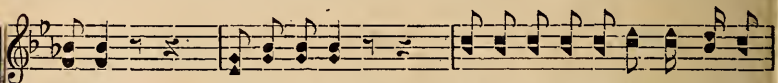
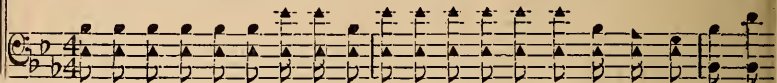


This is My Story

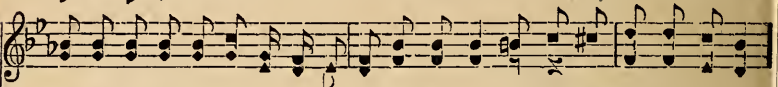
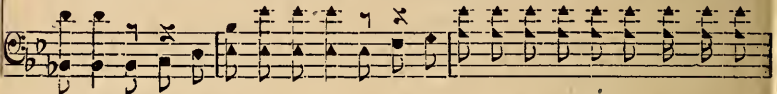




1. Since I've found my Lord and Sav-iour, I'm liv-ing in His bless-ed fa-vor, While joy bil-
 2. Onward now I go re-joicing, His hap-py praises loud-ly voic-ing, I'm nev-er-



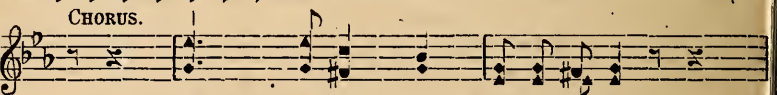
lows roll, so sweetly, o-ver my soul; Completely filling me with grace and glo-ry, and
 more sad, but always happy and glad; That's why I want the whole wide world to know it and



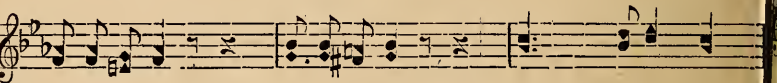
keeps me tell-ing out the sto-ry of won-der-ful love that comes from heaven above.
 why I do my best to show it, a-long on the way to heaven's won-der-ful day.



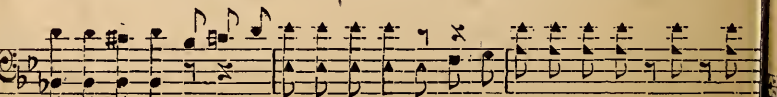
CHORUS.



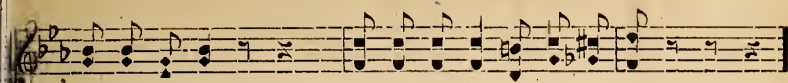
I have found it, dear to my heart,
 Oh, glo-ry, I have tru-ly found it, it is so



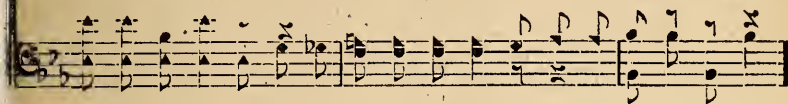
close to my heart, now it is down in my heart, Won-drous love of
 This mighty won-der-ful great love of



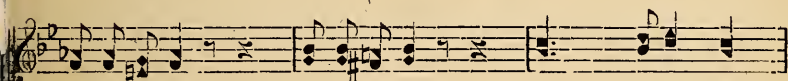
My Saviour's Love



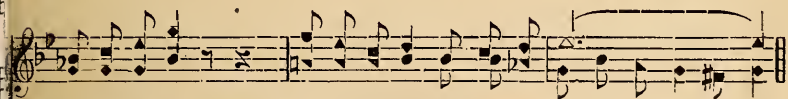
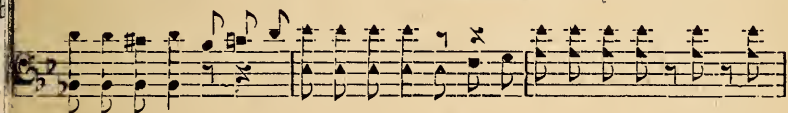
Je - sus my King, and it is com - ing to me from heav'n above;
heav - en a - bove;



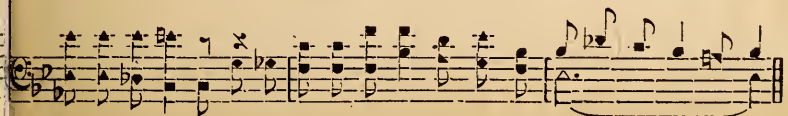
Fill - ing me with beau - ti - ful song, a sweet and
For - ev - er fill - ing, thrilling me with



heav - en - ly song, a great and wonderful song, hal - le - lu - jah,
I'm shouting, glory, hal - le - lu - jah,



glad - ly I sing, for - ev - er sing of my Saviour's matchless love.
won - der - ful, sav - ing love.



INDEX

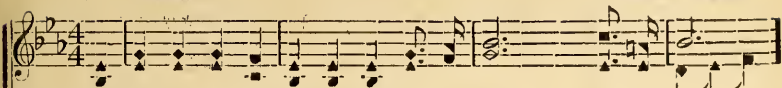
	No.
A Happy Reunion	118
A House Not Made With Hands	31
A Song of Love	123
Almost Persuaded	67
Amazing Grace	105
America	85
Arlington	89
Asleep in Jesus	95
Be Still and Know	47
Bethany	109
Blessed Jesus, Lead Me On	58
Blest Be the Tie	103
Christ Leads to Victory	12
Come Along and Join Us	28
Communion With God	23
Deep in My Heart	2
Drawing Nearer Every Day	5
Enough for Me	93
Fill Me Now	53
Gathering Buds	49
Gather the Beautiful Grain	131
Get On the Right Way	104
Give Me Oil in My Lamp	107
Glad Wonderful Day	32
Glory to His Name	55
Go to Him in Prayer	52
God Be With You	27
God is Present Everywhere	71
God Plans the Best for Me	37
God So Loved the World	4
Goodby	25
Hallelujah, He Is King	129
Hallelujah! I Will Tell It	60
Harmony Bells	1
Hasten to the Harvest	110
He Became Sin for Us	44
He Cares For Me	14
He Keeps My Soul Rejoicing	84
He Offered Himself for My Soul	11
Help Me, Lord, to Live for Thee	74
His Blood Has Blotted Out My Sin	16
Holy Ghost With Light Divine	97
Honor the Holy One	Pref. Page
How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds	77
I Am Ready to Go	121
I Am So Glad	19
I Feel Like Traveling On	41
I Hear Thy Welcome Voice	51
I Know I Have Salvation	26
I Love My Saviour	106
I Love to Tell Out the Story	8
I Need the Prayers	59
I Shall Be At Home With Jesus	35
I Shall Reach Home	81
I Shall Survive My Grave	54
I Want to Be Ready	36
I Want to Pay the Debt I Owe	88
I Would Like to Be Here Then	70
If We Had No Jesus	21
I'll Hold His Hand	82
I'll Look for You Up There	98
I'm A Goin' Over Home	96
I'm Going to Heaven	17
I'm in Love with Heaven's King	124
I'm Moving On	78
I'm on My Way Home	34
I'm on My Way to Glory Land	20
Is Any One Praying for Me?	10

	No.
It Won't Be Long	50
I've Been Redeemed	111
Jesus Is Coming Soon	127
Jesus, Lead Me On	64
Jesus Paid It All	63
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me	87
Just As I Am	83
Lead Me On to the Rock	46
Lead Me Shepherd	45
Light from the Middle Cross	29
Living for Jesus	9
Lord, I'm Coming Home	69
Moving Up Home	102
My Faith Looks Up to Thee	75
My Greatest Treasure	114
My Haven of Rest	86
My Home Above	100
My Mansion Bright	7
My Prayer to God	115
My Saviour's Love	133
Oh, How I Love Jesus	43
Only Trust Him	61
Our Father's House	128
Over on the Heavenly Hill-Tops	117
Over by the Crystal Sea	122
Pass Me Not	79
Praise to His Holy Name	30
Pray, Pray, Pray	57
Press On, He'll Help You Thru	108
Rest in Peace	73
Rock of Ages	101
Saved From Our Lost Estate	76
Send the Glad News	56
Sing a Song of Love	42
Singing Hallelujah	120
Sing It Out	In. F. Cover
Soon I'll Leave This Old World	112
Tell It Everywhere You Go	39
The Beautiful Land of Song	90
The City of Gold	15
The Highway to Glory Land	72
The Landing Above the Stars	62
The Love of God	22
The Saviour Came to Me	119
The Way of Salvation	130
There Is a Fountain	91
There Is a Name	6
This Is My Story	132
'Tis Springing in My Soul	24
We'll Be Satisfied	80
We'll Soon Be Going	48
We're Going Home	92
What a Day of Glory 'Twill Be	66
What a Friend We Have in Jesus	33
What Will You Be Doing Then?	68
When God's Love Touched My Heart	13
When I Bid This World Goodby	126
When I Get Home	94
When Jesus Is Near Me	40
When the Bells Ring Home	3
When We All Get Home	125
Where He Leads Me	99
Where There Is No Night	18
Where the Soul Never Dies	In. B. Cover
Whiter Than Snow	65
Yes, 'Twill All Come True	116
You Can Talk About Love	113
You Will Find Me Singing	38

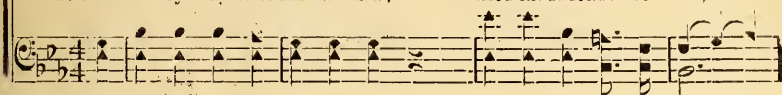
Where the Soul Never Dies

Chas. W. Vaughan

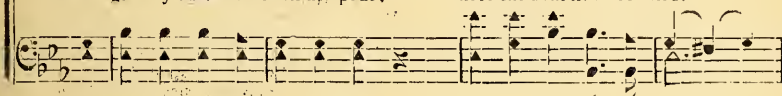
G. Kieffer Vaughan



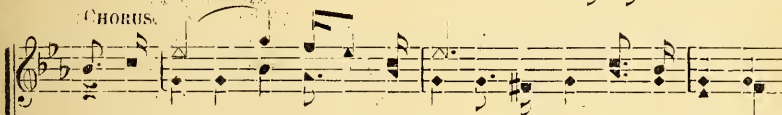
1. I'm go - ing to a land on high, Where the soul nev - er dies;
 2. I'm go - ing there to live for aye,
 3. And ev - 'ry day that home draws near, Where the soul nev - er dies;



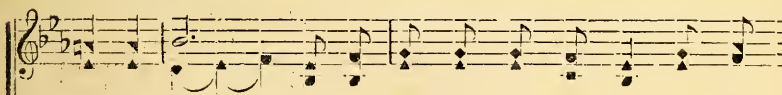
Far, far a - bove the star - ry sky, Where the soul nev - er dies.
 In that fair land of end - less day,
 Its glo - ry lights will soon ap - pear, Where the soul nev - er dies.



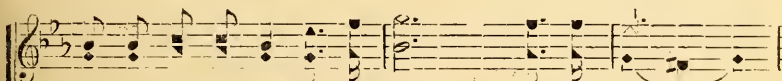
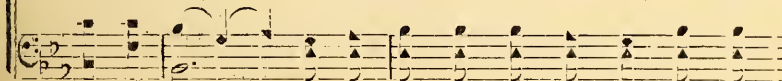
CHORUS



Where the soul nev - er dies, In that land a -
 Where the soul nev - er dies, nev - er dies,



bove the skies; In that home in heav - en fair, I shall



live with moth - er there, Where the soul nev - er dies.
 Where the soul nev - er dies.



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